THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LX. E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22nd, 1925. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

Christmas 1925

Head Office Montreal

THE President, Directors and Officers extend to the Customers and Friends of the Bank their Best Wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

The Royal Bank of Canada

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

We are anxious to clear out the balance of our winter stock of TRIMMED HATS, including French and New York Models....
PRICES NO OBJECT
TO CLEAR.

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Georgette, Silk Knit, in all the newest designs and colors.

—NECKWEAR,
—And NOVELTIES,
—CORSETS and
—BRASSIERS
A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

takes this opportunity of wishing our friends and the public in general

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

We carry DAINTY NOVEL GIFTS that show real taste and refinement, besides being inexpensive. These are the gifts that are most appreciated by wife, mother, sister and sweetheart.

MAKE THE GREY SHOPPE YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING CENTRE

We are clearing our stock of MILLINERY at far below cost price. Now is the time to see us for Millinery values.

SEE
Lille's Grey Shoppe
—FIRST
Few doors west of Campbell House

Christmas Gifts!
FOR ALL
Men's Ties, Braces, Scarfs, and Garters.
Men's and Boys' Hockey Boots, Silk Wool Socks.
Boxed Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Children and Men, 1 to 6 in a box.....19c. up
A big lot of Assorted Handkerchiefs.....5c., 10c., 15c.

W.W.ADAMS
Men's Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

LOST—On Thursday night, between Iron Works and Picty Hill, a buffalo robe. Will finder kindly notify Iron Works. 4-b

ROOMERS WANTED (Lady)—Desirable rooms for one or two ladies. Apply MRS. STANLEY HUGHES, above Thompson Bros. Grocery. 3-bp

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden. TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large fams.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. V. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sidney Pringle, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 149 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sidney Pringle, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the twenty-third day of December, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims.

And after the said date the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims she shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

J. M. SIMPSON,
Solicitor for the Estate.

Dated this 23rd day of November, A.D., 1925. 52

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mary Elizabeth Williams, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, John Williams, late of the said Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, painter, and now of parts unknown, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Napanee, in the Province of Ontario, this thirtieth day of November, 1925.

MARY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS,
By her Solicitor,
J. M. SIMPSON,
1-e Napanee, Ont.

CONTRACTS WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY

3-tf

NOMINATION MEETING

Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, will be held at the Town Hall, Flinton, on Monday, December 28th, 1925, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates to fill the offices of Reeve and Councillors for said Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, for the year 1926.

Dated this 16th day of December, 1925.

HOWARD HASLER,
Clerk of said Townships.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Township of Richmond will be held at the Town Hall, Selby, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1925, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Reeve and four Councillors to represent the Township of Richmond in the Township Council for the year 1926.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a poll will be opened in the usual polling sub-divisions in the township on Monday, the fifth day of January, A.D., 1926, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

H. A. WOOD,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Selby, this 16th day of December, 1924.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the Town Hall, Napanee, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1925,

between the hours of 730 and 830 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1926. Also for the purpose of nominating three members of the Board of Education for 1926. Also nomination of one member of the Utilities Commission.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a Poll will be opened at the undermentioned Polls and four Councillors within the Town of Napanee on MONDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D., 1926, the Polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

POLLING SUB-DIVISIONS

Centre Ward No. 1, Town Hall, J. M. Graham, D.R.O., Walter Metcalf, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, Mrs. Rankin's residence, E. J. Walters, D.R.O., Richard McNeil, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 1, Frank Kinkley's residence, Damon Garrison, D.R.O., Walter Biggs, Poll Clerk.

East Ward No. 2, Public Library, A. B. Perry, D.R.O., Ernest Lucas, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, John Robinson's Store, R. S. Wales, D.R.O., Geo. Knox, Poll Clerk.

W. A. GRANGE,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Napanee, December 16th, 1925.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

CURLERS CHOOSE RINKS

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Napanee Curling Club arrangements were perfected for the holding of a bonspiel at Napanee, beginning Jan. 12th. Invitations were sent to Kingston, Brockville, Belleville, Port Hope, Cobourg, Oshawa, Peterboro, Picton and other places, and a big time and a successful bonspiel is anticipated. Messrs. C. I. Maybee and M. P. Graham were chosen Tankard Skips and Messrs. Frank Bell and Fred J. Vanalstine were chosen Skips for the District Cup games.

The Napanee Curlers have every promise of a most successful and enjoyable season.

Ice and weather permitting it is the intention to open the season on Christmas Day with the President vs. Vice-President games.

Following are the Rinks :

G. Winters, skip	H. Skitch
J. Bradshaw	L. Lewis
P. Pappas	B. Rutherford
B. Huyck	W. J. Jewell
L. Pringle, skip	F. Vanalstine sk.
F. Carscallen	Bert Davy.
Geo. Howitt	J. McPherson
B. Daly	J. Laughland
W. A. Steacy	C. J. Corkill
E. Ungar, skip	W. C. Smith, sk.
E. B. Miller	W. Penniell
Earl Deline	Mac Herrington
W. Rixen	K. Hamm
W. Gault	J. Robin
C. Maybee, skip	A. L. Dafoe, skip
J. A. Hansauld	H. Fitzpatrick
Geo. Robson	A. Davern
Wm. Howitt	W. Russell
E. J. Pollard	G. Ellis
M. Taylor, skip	G. Root
	P. Killorin, skip
V. Cowling	J. Moffatt
Fred LaSalle	L. L. Murray
J. Ingraham	T. W. Robinson
A. Kimmerly	W. A. Daly
W. A. Grange	J. L. Boyes, skip
H. Lapum, skip	
A. Hagan	B. Napalois
P. King	Ralph Sills
Roy Howie	J. Lancaster
W. McLaughlin	Dr. McLaughlin
H. Huffman, skip	F. Bell, skip
J. Marshall	Frank Smith
Fred Carter	G. Paul
Wallace Roy	B. Elliott
H. R. McHoull	R. C. Root
P. Gleeson, skip	M. Graham, skip

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AT GRACE CHURCH

STORMS' CORNERS

Mrs. Anson Hagerman underwent a critical operation in the General Hospital, Kingston, on Tuesday last and her many friends are pleased to learn that she is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sharp spent a few days recently in Toronto.

Ernest Parrott has installed a radio in his residence.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Merrick and James Baines and mother took tea at Stanley Reid's recently.

Mr. Irwin Card has been dressing clover in this vicinity and reports a fair crop of seed.

A bee was held at Fenton Reid's to prepare for the Christmas entertainment, which will take place on the evening of Dec. 22nd. The The committees in charge have prepared a splendid program to be given in the Fourth Line Church.

Mr. Herbert Snider had the misfortune to have his foot crushed in a hay press, and is taking treatment at the Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. Will Snider has moved to the Brandon farm formerly occupied by Percy Storms.

STELLA.

The Ladies' Guild, Amherst Island, held their closing meeting for the year at the rectory on Wednesday last. The officers' reports for the year were the most satisfactory in its history. The bazaar held Nov. 24th netted a total of $251.05. The treasurer's report gave the net receipts for the year's work as $310.90. The president, Mrs. (Rev.) F. O. Ware, complimented the members of the Guild upon their earnest endeavors during the year's activity of socials, sales of work, home cooking, etc., not only by untiring labor, but throughout the stress and strain, maintaining such peace and concord, and loyalty to their officers. At the election of officers for 1926, so satisfactory had their work been fulfilled in the past that though ballots were distributed, all the old ones were re-elected.

Mountray Wemp, who has been in the hospital owing to blood poisoning, has returned to his home. The people hope he will regain his former health and strength.

Miss Agnes Sylvester, who has been on the Continuation School staff for some time, has been obliged to send in her resignation through poor health. She will be sadly missed, as she was held in high regard by not only her pupils, but the whole community. On Monday the girls of the school, the Girls' Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, of which she was president, and the members of the choir of St. Alban's entertained her at the rectory. Games, songs, etc., were enjoyed until late in the evening, whn she was presented with a handsome leather 'under the arm' bag from the choir and girls' W. A., accompanied with an address, signed by F. O. Ware, rector, and Jennie Willard, on behalf of the Girls' W. A.

Mrs. Earl, of Stella Point, is leaving for Kingston for the Christmas festivities.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

Examination in every subject.

A—40% of each subject and 75% of total.

B—30% of each subject and 60% of total.

C—Less than 40% of a subject or 60% of the total.

Names in groups, in order of merit.

Those marked * absent for one or more examinations.

SR. IV.

A—M. Bedore, M. Exley, F. German, G. Scott.

B—T. Webb, H. Fretts, A. Smith, J. McIlwaine, M. Bates, M. Loucks, D. Wilson, J. Moffat, J. Graham, D. Anderson, M. Rogers, H. Webster, B. Templeton, M. Embury, M. Smith, W. Garrisno, D. Pernnile.

C—H. Walker, P. Stevenson, N. Hartman, G. McGregor, E. Edgar, R. Wilson, T. Davy, M. Scuthorpe, K. Gehan, I. McGee, A. Frink, H. Garrison, *G. Poste, *E. Martin, *B. Gibbard, *H. Robinson.

JR. IV.

A—A. Aylsworth, B. Lewis.

B—F. Fellows, M. Galbraith, B. Davy, A. Knox, G. Clarke, B. Mills, Ethel Fox.

C—J. Baird, B. Miller, J. MacDonald and E. Watson equal; Eyvel Loucks, W. Benn, H. Lucas, M. Mossman, *M. Reddick, P. Ford, *M. Irvine, L. Walters, A. Pybus, *D. Coakwell, E. Joy, A. Thompson, M. Denison, H. Harrigan, Edward Loucks, June Thompson, Hilda Loucks, J. Holder, Z. Kellar, L. Fretts and M. Evans equal; Eileen Fox, O. Barrager, Jessa Thompson, D. Embury, *L. Kinkley, N. Johnston, B. Thompson, *M. Walters, K. Tyndall, *J. Graham, *M. Stinson.

JR. IV.

A—G. Harrigan.

B—G. Harrington, J. Perry.

C—A. VanLuven, A. Hayes, R. Babcock, H. Ford.

SR. III.

A—J. Archer, H. McGraw, M. Clarke.

B—G. Chambers, G. Howitt, B. Webb, A. Myers, E. Thompson, J. Le Masurier, M. Graham, A. Walters, L. Fraser, L. McCullough, M. McMillan, J. Huston, H. Moore, D. Embury.

C—E. Drake, G. Seymour, N. Ker, A. Young, H. Evans, M. Powell, A. Lewis, H. Barrett, J. Anderson, E. Irene Garrison, Mineda Babcock, Frances Manion, Charlie Huffman, King Babcock.

JR. III.

B—Louise VanLuven, Reginald Todd, Helen Norris.

C—Billy Boyle, Cuma Fellows, Margaret Bowerman, Douglas Graham, George Kinkley, Alice Deschane, Elizabeth Cooke, Jack Cooke, Delia Wood, Marguerite Snider, Margery Kinkley, Gardiner Poste, Celestine Daly.

JR. III.—B.

A—J. Garratt, G. Gilmour, B. Hyland, R. Hyland, M. Seymour, B. Denison.

B—D. Loyst, I. Curry, J. Roney, W. Benn, R. McIlvaine, N. Benn and L. Savage, equal; L. Wilson, R. Fair, E. Deschene, A. Benn, E. Reid, M. Scuthorpe, L. Benn, H. Hillier and E. Reddick equal.

C—V. Vincent, F. Fox, E. Mercer, C. Hewitt, J. Cook and G. Leary equal; C. Cassidy A. Holder S. Thompson, C. Martin, G. Bates, E. Richardson, E. Hewitt, *H. Vanduzer, *E. Wheeler, *H. Hearns, *M. Thompson, *R. Vanalstine.

SECOND READER

A—I. Markle, A. Walters, B. Warner, F. Coakwell, Geo. White, R. Merriam.

B—Geo. Wilson, M. Metcalf, R. Stalker, I. Thompson, D. Laughland, M. Plumley, I. Seymour, C. H earns, B. Templeton, E. Pearson, D. Knapp.

C—*B. McMillan, K. Lapointe, K. Fraser, M. Murphy, Geo. Vankoughnet, L. Thompson, M. Embury, Gordon Curry, B. Holder, G. Bowes, Geo. Curry, J. Turner, B. Fair, J. Young, *E. Wheeler, H. Brewin, B. Rhyndress, *D. McGee, F. McLaughlin, I. Barrager, J. Bailey, A. Wayte.

THIRD BOOK

B—Mildred Cooke, Betty Spencer, Alan Cornwell, Irene Murphy, Isabel Jackson, Betty Webster.

C—Willie Kellar, Leonard Losee, *Gerald Reddick, *Percy Graham, Elizabeth Storey, Glen White, *Harold Reddick, Albert Wemp, C. Hewitt, Betty Vanalstine, John O'Connor, *Bob Archer, *Grant Millar, Margaret Fretts, Malcolm VanLuven, Gilford Bartrett, Evelyn Wells, *George Griffin, Harold Derby, Ray Kellar, *Beverly Cowling, Lois Taylor, *Ruth Vanalstine, *Tong Ming, Moira Fretts and Bruce Babcock equal; *Lillo Ballard, Josie Fair, *Arthur York, Phyllis LaPointe, Mary McIlwaine, Isabel McGee, *Roy Martin, Douglas Wood.

Grace Markle and Robert Paul missed all the examinations.

FIRST CLASS.

Harry Benn, Doris McGuin, L. Manser, Vivian Cronin, Maurice Bowerman, P. LaPointe, Mary McIlwaine, Georgie Plumley.

SR. PRIMER.

Ruth Edgar, Dorothy Cowling, Keith Sprung, Elizabeth Jackson, Norman Root, Godfrey Paul, B. Grange, Robert Garrison, Anna Wilson, Dorland Barrager, Frances Markle, Louise Ford, Kenneth Moore, Billy Baker, Douglas Rendell.

JR. PRIMER.

Patricia Bartlett, Eileen Seymour, Aileen Reddick, Dorothy Markle, Helen Hayes, Ruth Miller, Marguerite Curry, Betty Cornwall.

INFANT CLASS.

Eva Elliot, Louise Black, Clarence Butcher, Albert Temple, Marian Roney, Russell Thompson, Rupert Merriam, Alastair Ker, Byron Perry, Mary Buchanan, Edgar Graham, Doris Rendell.

JR. PRIMARY

SR. PR.—Audrey Parish, Alice Maker, Dora Hewitt, Dorothy Tendall, Dorothy McDonald, Doris McMillan, Jean VanAlstine, G. Ward, Howard Fretts, Jean Clark, Donald Leary, Doris Turner, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

INTER. PR.—Eileen Warner, Authmire Currie, Jean Young, Leo Walker, Clarence Wayte, Arthur Fox, Jean Gilmour, Leonard Huffman, Bruce Wells, Rachel Wheeler, Harry Leary, Masie Markle, Eileen McPhail.

JR. PR.—Laverne O'Connor, Jack Coakwell, Morley McIlwaine, Miriam Miller, Jack Parish, Donald Reid, Robert Wagar, Arthur Babcock, Douglas Exley, Laverne Markle, Nina Thompson, Laura Kellar.

EAST WARD

SECOND CLASS

A—M. O'Neill, E. MacGregor, F. Babcock, P. Todd.

B—E. Storms, M. Taylor, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

C—F. Lucas, Lyle Lasher, M. Pearson, F. Florence Kellar, Olive Kennar, Thelma Ker Noah Wheeler.

INTER. PR.—Eileen Warner, Authmire Currie, Jean Young, Leo Walker, Clarence Wayte, Arthur Fox, Jean Gilmour, Leonard Huffman, Bruce Wells, Rachel Wheeler, Harry Leary, Masie Markle, Eileen McPhail.

JR. PR.—Laverne O'Connor, Jack Coakwell, Morley McIlwaine, Miriam Miller, Jack Parish, Donald Reid, Robert Wagar, Arthur Babcock, Douglas Exley, Laverne Markle, Nina Thompson, Laura Kellar.

EAST WARD

SECOND CLASS

A—M. O'Neill, E. MacGregor, F. Babcock, P. Todd.

B—E. Storms, M. Taylor, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

C—F. Lucas, Lyle Lasher, M. Pearson, F. Florence Kellar, Olive Kennar, Thelma Ker Noah Wheeler.

JR. PRIMARY

SR. PR.—Audrey Parish, Alice Maker, Dora Hewitt, Dorothy Tendall, Dorothy McDonald, Doris McMillan, Jean VanAlstine, G. Ward, Howard Fretts, Jean Clark, Donald Leary, Doris Turner, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

INTER. PR.—Eileen Warner, Authmire Currie, Jean Young, Leo Walker, Clarence Wayte, Arthur Fox, Jean Gilmour, Leonard Huffman, Bruce Wells, Rachel Wheeler, Harry Leary, Masie Markle, Eileen McPhail.

JR. PR.—Laverne O'Connor, Jack Coakwell, Morley McIlwaine, Miriam Miller, Jack Parish, Donald Reid, Robert Wagar, Arthur Babcock, Douglas Exley, Laverne Markle, Nina Thompson, Laura Kellar.

EAST WARD

SECOND CLASS

A—M. O'Neill, E. MacGregor, F. Babcock, P. Todd.

B—E. Storms, M. Taylor, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

C—F. Lucas, Lyle Lasher, M. Pearson, F. Florence Kellar, Olive Kennar, Thelma Ker Noah Wheeler.

JR. PRIMARY

SR. PR.—Audrey Parish, Alice Maker, Dora Hewitt, Dorothy Tendall, Dorothy McDonald, Doris McMillan, Jean VanAlstine, G. Ward, Howard Fretts, Jean Clark, Donald Leary, Doris Turner, E. Conger, A. Huffman, G. Stevenson, E. LeMaistre.

INTER. PR.—Eileen Warner, Authmire Currie, Jean Young, Leo Walker, Clarence Wayte, Arthur Fox, Jean Gilmour, Leonard Huffman, Bruce Wells, Rachel Wheeler, Harry Leary, Masie Markle, Eileen McPhail.

JR. PR.—Laverne O'Connor, Jack Coakwell, Morley McIlwaine, Miriam Miller, Jack Parish, Donald Reid, Robert Wagar, Arthur Babcock, Douglas Exley, Laverne Markle, Nina Thompson, Laura Kellar.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!"

What Christmas Means

Christmas is far more than a vision, a poetic rendering of the facts of life; it is an event set deep, not only in the history of men, but in their faith, their worship, their way of Life. They have never risen to its level; they have never, by united effort, given its spirit the tremendous effectiveness of concerted action; but, even in their infirmity of intention and their feebleness of practise, Christmas has given their life on earth a divinest meaning and a kindlier habit.

62nd SEASON'S GREETINGS

With the approach of Christmas and the dawn of a new year, we again extend our heartiest greetings to all of our good friends. May your Christmas be a joyous one and the New Year bring you health and prosperity is the wish of

BOYLE & SON
AND STAFF.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, Dec. 15th, 1925.

Council met in the Town Hall, Selby, the members all present, the Reeve presiding.

The Treasurer presented the Financial Statement for the year 1925.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by M. Dupre, that the Financial Statement for 1925 be received and a copy of the same be printed. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Hartin, that this Council recommend to the council of 1926 the payment of half the account of Martin & Son, $17.23, this being one half the balance of funeral expenses of Mrs. Switzer. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that a By-Law be introduced appointing the several Polling Places and Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for Township of Richmond for election on Jan. 4th, 1926. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Hartin, that By-Law No. 738, appointing the following Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks receive its third reading, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Polling Sub-Division No. 1, Frank VanVlack, D.R.O., Jas. Thompson, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-Division No. 2, Roy Grooms, D.R.O., Jas. Haggerty, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-Division No. 3, Lewis Ines, D.R.O., Donald Fitzpatrick, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-Division No. 4, Jas. Doyle, D.R.O., Archie Richmond, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-Division No. 5, H. Kimmett, D.R.O., Volney Woods, Poll Clerk.

Last Council of 1925 was adjourned.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

DESERONTO ROAD

Messrs. Joe and Edmund Dowling have been pressing and shipping hay during the last week or so, the buyer being Mr. Fred Russell, of Napanee.

Master Bruce Thomas, who has been stopping with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Rendell, since summer holidays, returned to his home in Toronto last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Muir VanVlack, of Wauposse, spent a few days last week with friends and relatives on this road.

Miss Gertie Bowen, daughter of Robert Bowen, has gone for an extended visit to the Northwest, and expects to spend the winter out there.

Mr. Claude Thompson has purchased a new Chevrolet car with a winter top from Mr. Wiseman, of Napanee. Claude is keeping his old car also for muddy roads.

Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

Laundryette.

We are agents for the new Laundryette Electric Washing Machine. Washes and drys clothes without wringing. Let us demonstrate.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ARE YOU A SALESMAN OR SALES MANAGER?

Always make your bow to a new customer by Long Distance

Some firms ALWAYS introduce a Salesman by Long Distance

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

REVIEW: FROM ATHENS TO ROME

Sunday, Dec. 27.—Romans 8 : 31-39.

Golden Text—Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ (Rom. 5 : 1).

From Athens to Rome, in Paul's life and missionary journeying, meant a period of ten years, from A.D. 53 to 63. Athens, Corinth, Ephesus, Miletus, Jerusalem, Caesarea, Melita or Malta, and Rome: what do these places mean to us? A profitable review may be had by running through the outstanding experiences of Paul in each of these places, and then studying the review lesson passage in the eighth chapter of Romans, as Paul inspired commentary on what the Lord had done for him.

It will help us to do this if we read from Acts 17 : 15 to the end of the book (28 : 31). In addition to this historical material, the quarter's lessons included things from Paul's Epistles—I. Cor. 12 : 1 to 13 : 13; Eph. 6 : 1-20; II Tim. 3 : 10, 11; 4 : 6-18.

At Athens, idolatry was a challenge to Paul, and he offered men a living God, a Saviour who had died and had been raised from the dead.

At Corinth, when persecution threatened, Christ appeared to Paul in a vision, and assured him of His presence and protection. We have the same Lord, "the same yesterday, and today, and forever." (Heb. 13 : 8). The First Epistle to the Corinthians (12 : 1 to 13 : 13) shows us, not only that Christ is always with believers, but that they are actually members of His body, and may experience the miracle, perfect love, which never faileth, in their lives.

At Ephesus, Paul's Gospel—the only Gospel—interfered with business; and the business men became very religious to save their profits. The Letter to the Ephesians (6 : 1-20) tells how to be completely and continually successful in God's sight.

At Miletus, we had a glimpse of Paul's loving care for those to whom he had ministered, and of their deep love for him. True Christianity binds people together in a love that the unsaved can never know.

At Jerusalem, the deep-seated hatred of the Jews, as a people, against Christ and the Gospel wreaked itself upon Paul, and the severest persecution of his life began. It was the "offense of the cross" that enraged the Jews. It was not Paul primarily, but Christ, whom they were rejecting. Nineteen centuries of their continued rejection tells the story of their tragedy and loss. But it will not last forever; the day is coming when, like Saul, on the way to Damascus, they shall see Him whom they have persecuted, and turn to Him with broken hearts, "and so all Israel shall be saved" (Rom. 11 : 26).

There followed Paul's various trials: on the stairs of the castle in Jerusalem, when the chief captain gave him permission to address the Jewish mob, and he told the story of his conversion; before the Sanhedrin in Jerusalem, when his testimony to Christ's resurrection divided his accusers; at Caesarea, before Governor Felix, when Paul's accusers could prove nothing against him; again at Caesarea, before Governor Festus, when Paul made the famous appeal unto Caesar"; and finally at the same place, before King Agrippa. There Paul told again the story of his conversion, and apparently Agrippa was "almost persuaded," but, as so many others, he rejected eternal life and chose death.

On the voyage toward Rome Paul's spiritual vision was accompanied by more practical common sense than any one else on board had—including even the hard-headed centurion and the experienced sailing master.

Christ was the great Sailing Master, and for Paul's sake He saved the lives of all on board. Are we that sort of blessing to all around us?

At Melita even a venomous serpent could not injure Paul, and diseases of the islanders were healed by his touch in the name of Jesus. Miracles marked the beginning of the new dispensation of grace.

Then came two years of blessed ministry in Rome, and how many souls were passed out of death into life through Paul's testimony only eternity will reveal. But we have the same privilege that Paul had—that of testifying in season and out of season, to the saving power of our Lord Jesus Christ.

There could be no more fitting passage to conclude these marvellous studies in the Book of Acts, than the latter part of the eighth chapter of Paul's letter to the Romans. "What shall we then say toshetestnhig "vew then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?" What follows in that chapter is Paul's autobiography; and God wants it to be the biography of each of us.

God offers to "freely give us all things" in Christ. Are we daring to trust Him for this?

Have we sinned sorely, in ways that we do not dare to think about? Yet if we have received Christ as Saviour these sins have been laid upon Christ, and He by His death and resurrection, has carried them away and removed them farther from us than the East is from the West. No one, then, can "lay anything to the charge of God's elect. It is God that justifieth." It has been said that the eighth chapter of Romans begins with "no condemnation," and ends with "no separation," and has "no defeat" between.

Scenery Under the Sea.

The reported discovery of a plateau only 150 feet beneath the surface of the Atlantic serves to remind us how little we know of the bottom of the earth's surface—nearly three-fourths of the whole—that is covered by the sea.

It was only in 1901 that the stupendous Britannia submarine mountain range was discovered by the cable ship Britannia in the South Pacific.

The Edward VII. range, too, in the North Atlantic, was unknown to oceanographers until comparatively lately, although some peaks rise to within 100 fathoms of the surface. Nearby is mount Laura Ethel, its summit only thirty-six fathoms below.

College "Bread."

"Papa," said a small boy, "what do people mean by college bred? Is it different from any other kind of bread?"

"My son," replied the father, who was annoyed by his elder boy having failed in his examinations, "it's a four years' loaf!"

High Birth Rate.

Japan has the highest birth rate of any country in which vital statistics are kept.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.
Napanee Ont.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.

Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.

Office Hours:—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Ray a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

WINTER DRIVING

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

Watch your windshield; for glass is easily broken on a morning when the mercury is trying to creep down to the thermometer bulb. The cold makes the glass more brittle, and often a sharp jerk on the wind shield to change its position will crack the glass.

When you come in from a long drive and the car top is covered with snow, brush the top by folding it back, and then allow it to dry with the top up. A folded top, if damp, will deteriorate rapidly, and will soon discolor and crack. Don't clean a top with gasoline, for gasoline will ruin any rubber which is in the fabric or construction. When the top does need cleaning, use good castile soap and a scrubbing brush. Plenty of water will have an equally good effect on the celluloid windows, too.

The driver who fails to equip his car with some form of anti-skid chains for the coming months, is neglecting a sane precaution, but these should only be used when absolutely necessary. They should be fitted loose so that they will work around the tire and accordingly distribute the strain, but they should not be so loose as to form a "bundle" and bring about the pounding and bumping which is very detrimental to the tread. Chains applied too tight will considerably shorten the life of the tire. They will not prevent skidding if applied in this manner, and will bite into the tread and play the part of a skate.

This is especialy true on wet or icy pavements, and the bite in the tread can easily be recognized and the chains readjusted on account of the chain-link impressing on the tread, which is usually in evidence. Chains should never be applied when the carcass of the tire is exposed. Disregard of this point not only proves costly, but the blow-out takes place at a most inconvenient time, because chains are usually used on rainy days, on muddy roads, or when the winter after a heavy snowfall.

Don't trust to your chains to prevent skidding on pavements. A skid is usually the result from the lack of a secure grip of the tires on the pavement. It sometimes happens on a dry roadway, but usually this is due to excessive speed. Come drivers find that their cars skid nearly every day, they put on the brakes, especially on a wet pavement. This is probably due to the brakes not being adjusted to the same tension so that one brake takes hold sooner than the other.

Elaborate Precautions Are Taken Whenever Gold Is Moved.

A New York bank recently moved to new premises. The gold was taken through the streets in armored cars, escorted by a small army of armed police and detectives. The cars themselves were fitted with an arrangement for ejecting boiling steam in case of an attack.

Compare this with the fitting of a well-known bank in the Strand, when hundreds of thousands of pounds' worth of securities were moved in an ordinary brougham with a couple of clerks and a porter in charge.

Most of the gold, which before the war was Britain's current exchange, came from South Africa. Gold still comes from South Africa and, although no longer minted into sovereigns and half-sovereigns, is held as reserve against paper money by the Bank of England and in other places. This African gold comes out of the mines on the Rand, and each mine casts its metal into rough bars. There is no standard size, for the different mines make bars of varying sizes, but few, as a rule, exceed a thousand ounces in weight.

At Johannesburg the gold is loaded into a heavy vehicle called the specie van, which is a long truck some thirty feet in length, with two heavily barred windows on each side. It is a handsome, polished truck, having a painted teak color to correspond with the rest of the coaches of the train. But its walls are of steel—very good steel, too.

The most interesting part of this van is the safe which actually holds the gold. Even if a thief could get into the van and bore through its steel walls, he would still be unable to carry the safe away, for it is not merely fitted to the frame, but actually a part of it. The train might, in a collision and the van hurled down an embankment, yet the safe, with its precious contents, would remain intact.

This safe stands in the centre of the van, which is fitted up with berths, tables, seats, and a stove on which food can be cooked. These arrangements are for the convenience of the three guards, who are picked men from the Cape Police, and who guard the van travels once a week, and the journey to Cape Town takes about thirty hours.

During the whole of this journey the specie van remains locked from outside, and the doors are not opened until the car is safe in the Cape Town docks, next to the steamer which is to take the gold to England. There is a key kept inside the van, but this is fixed to a piece, which must be smashed like a fire signal before the key can be removed.

When loaded into the steamer, the gold is placed in a strong room which is next to the captain's cabin, and when the steamer arrives in Britain the bullion is transferred to a steel van escorted to the mail train, and so travels to London. As a rule, it goes straight to the Bank of England.

When gold is sent abroad—for instance, to the United States in order to pay interest on the war debt—it is usually placed in wooden, iron-bound boxes each eighteen inches long, nine inches wide, and eight inches deep. One box holds 8,000 sovereigns. These boxes are each carefully sealed with four seals before starting their journey.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

English Village Shrines.

"Sleepy Hollows" Sacred to Those Who Wrote Nation's Songs.

Whizzing along the high-road in his car, says a writer in Answers, the motorist misses many things without knowing it. Take, for instance, Chalfont St. Giles. In a cottage by the side of the main road, along which thousands of cars pass, Milton finished his great epic, "Paradise Lost."

There are many similar village shrines in England. At Burford Bridge, a village near Dorking, in the beautiful hotel garden which nestles under the green slopes of Box Hill, Keats listened to the nightingales and wrote a large portion of "Endymion." In the same garden Nelson sat with Lady Hamilton before he sailed on his last voyage. They parted there, never to meet again.

Stoke Pogis is remarkable for its connection with the Penns, who founded Pennsylvania and the Quaker city of Philadelphia, but even more for its churchyard, perhaps the most famous in the world, for it inspired Gray's "Elegy." Here he and his mother lie here in the same grave.

Great Marlow is associated with the name of Shelley, who wrote "The Revolt of Islam" there. Coleridge was born at Ottery St. Mary, in Devon, his father being vicar there at one time. And Clavering St. Mary in "Pendennis" is the same Devonshire village, for it was in that rural spot that Thackeray spent all his holidays while he was at the Charterhouse School.

Of course, Selborne is inseparably connected with the name of Gilbert White; Hursley, a neighboring village, with John Keble, who wrote "The Christian Year"; Eversley, another Hampshire village, with Charles Kingsley, the apostle of "muscular Christianity" and the author of "Westward Ho!"

The villas of Tong, on the borders of the Black Country, is the place, graphically described by Dickens, where Little Nell died and was buried. Many people visit the churchyard, and some ask to be shown Nell's grave. She never had applied whatsoever, yet when Dickens "killed" her in his novel, "The Old Curiosity Shop," all England grieved.

Olney is perhaps a small "town," but it will always be sacred to Cowper, who lived there many years. It was in this place that he wrote "The Task" and "John Gilpin." Devises is also more a little town than a village. It is famous for the fact that at its ancient inn, the Bear, Sir Thomas Lawrence, the famous painter, spent his wonderful boyhood.

The Yorkshire moorland village of Haworth will always be associated with the Brontes.

Coleridge lived at Nether Stowey, in Somerset, for two years, during which he wrote "Kubla Khan" and "Christabel." Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy were at the same time living in the nearly village of Alfoxden.

Somersby is celebrated among Lincolnshire villages as the birthplace of Tennyson. The famous "brook" is there by, and so is the reputed "moated grange." Grasmere, a small village in the Lake District, is remembered because Wordsworth lies in its churchyard.

Little Stone That Heralded Millions.

One blazing June day, in 1871, a young Englishman, named Rawstorne, roaming over the South African veldt, gun in hand, in search of sport, flung himself down, exhausted by his tramping and the fierce heat of the sun, for a siesta under the scanty shade of a thorn bush.

As he was idly playing with the sand by his side, he uncovered a pebble which flashed back the sun's rays in jets of fire.

Even to his untrained eye the stone thus accidently brought to light was a diamond of uncommon lustre as well as size, and his conviction was confirmed when, on his return, he showed it to his host.

Thus it was that a fortunate siesta revealed the famous Kimberley Mine, the riches of which have dazzled the eyes of the world for a generation.

Within a few years of young Rawstorne's hunting trip the mine was yielding an annual $5,000,000 worth of diamonds. Claims little larger than many a drawing-room were changing hands for $75,000 and $85,000, and the bare veldt on which he had lain and which he could have purchased for a few dollars an acre, was worth almost incalculable millions.

Dust Wonders.

When beams of sunlight shine into a partially darkened room you are able to realize how thick the air is with millions of tiny particles of dust. But it is only with the help of a strong microscope that you can appreciate the marvels of dust.

In the dust in one room you may find such various matters as the pollen-grains of grasses, scales from our own skins, as well as fragments from our clothes.

You may also find atoms of salt. Salt dust is carried over to us inland from the sea, and there is no part of our island where it does not fall. Sand, too, floats in the air, both sea sand and desert sand. Always there is meteoric dust, ground-up morsels of some lost planet, floating in the air. The dust you find everywhere, on the tops of snow-clad mountains and in the deepest abysses of the ocean.

Everything provides dust, from the ash of your cigarette to the scales from the wings of a butterfly.

Soap From the Hedgerows.

If anything happened to bring our present bountiful supplies of manufactured soap to an end, we could turn to nature for an efficient substitute in the soapwort plant, found in nearly every hedgerow.

The juice of this plant makes an immediate lather when used with hot water. Its cleansing properties are excellent, and experiments have shown that cotton and linen materials washed with it suffer no deterioration of the fabric and retain their original snowy whiteness. The lather is not quite so efficient with woollens, the natural oil in the latter being very well with the soapwort juice.

Our own gypsies, and many French, Spanish, and Italian peasants, use the soapwort for washing clothes by bruising the root of the plant and boiling it with the soiled linen. But very little is required, for a couple of medium-sized roots are sufficient for a family wash.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Here and There

During the twelve months ended October 31st, 1925, Canada exported to 53 countries and colonies 52,903 cars valued at $35,468,869 and trucks valued at $5,016,000 and also auto parts exports $5,573,875. Automobile exports during the corresponding period 1923-24 totalled 45,194 cars valued at $23,109,331.

A total of 18,261 acres was planted to tobacco in Ontario in 1925, yielding 20,823,000 pounds according to figures issued by the Federal Government. In 1924, 12,372 acres were planted, yielding 12,125,000 pounds. In 1925 the average yield per acre was 1,130 pounds as compared with 914 pounds per acre last year.

Branch offices of Japanese flour mills are to be established in Winnipeg soon, it is understood, so as to be in a good position to buy wheat. Two representatives of the Missin Flour Mills and Mitsui Grain Company, of Kobe, were in Winnipeg recently making arrangements for the purchase of 150,000 tons of wheat for the two firms.

Ernest Rolph, a Toronto architect, has claims to the discovery of the first fossilized remains of eggs of prehistoric reptiles. He found them in a deep cutting between Lethbridge and MacLeod in the shape of about 15 perfectly round stones. The eggs measure 2¼ inches in diameter and are now being investigated by Professor Parks of Toronto.

In order to create a better understanding of the game, an all-star team of English badminton champions arrived in Saint John, N.B., recently and made a tour right across the Dominion, exclusively on Canadian Pacific lines, playing exhibition games in the largest cities. Sir George Thomas, Bart., is captain of the team which sails for home on December 30.

M. U. Bates, who operates a chain of camps in the Metagama district of Ontario, reported to the tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway that the record for the 1925 season was fourteen moose, two deer and one bear, taken by ten parties of fall hunters totalling 22 persons. Most of the visitors were satisfied as 75 percent of them made reservations for next year.

A prize of $1,000 weekly, offered by a Chicago publication for a deed of bravery appears to be Canada for the first time. J. B. Partridge, fireman on the Canadian Pacific Railway, on the run between Calgary, Alta., and Field, B.C., is to receive the reward for saving the lives of five men who were in danger from a huge rock and mud slide on the Field Hill, August 21 last.

Canadian roses grown at Brampton, Ontario, and sent to Sir George McLaren Brown, European general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, stationed in London, scored a decided hit with Londoners. Large crowds gathered to see the Canadian blooms which were on display in the windows of the offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Trafalgar Square.

Christmas holiday passenger traffic to the British Isles was especially heavy this season on Canadian Pacific Railway lines. Over 1,200 passed over these lines in the last two weeks of November, while others arrived later in time to get the S.S. Melita and the S.S. Metagama which sailed from Saint John, N.B., on December 10 and 11. Westerners all seem to be in very good financial circumstances owing to the good crops the past season.

Chinese as Rice Growers.

The Chinese introduced rice culture to Hawaii, and they are still the chief rice growers of the islands. They first planted sugar cane at the "Crossroads of the Pacific" and manufactured sugar, and when the Hawaiians began to cease the cultivation of taro it was the Chinese who became the taro planters.

Vital Statistics of Japan.

According to statistics recently published the population of Japan proper on December 31, 1921, was 57,388,578, distributed among 10,241,851 dwellings or 5.7 per cent habitation. Compared with the census of 1916, a growth in population of 2,250,066 is seen. This rate of increase exceeds 14 per cent.

Removing Paint From Glass.

Ordinary commercial ammonia is a quite efficient remover of paint, especially from glass. Apply with a cloth swab. Within 15 or 20 minutes the paint will be so softened that it may easily be rubbed off with a putty-knife or a coarse fabric.

Two Bites and a Sup.

While many of our familiar comparisons have been scrapped by modern conditions, new comparisons are taking their places—for example: "As quickly over as a movie meal."—Boston Transcript.

Fact and Fancy.

Said the facetious observer: "One of the principal differences between the frugal woman and the fat one is that one tries to reduce expenses and the other expanses."

Dominion Tires and Tubes

Williard Battery Service
Auto Accessories, Gas and Gargoyle Oil
Genuine Ford Parts

Ford Quick Change Transmission Bands Installed—Can be relined in half an hour.

Rubber Tires for Buggies—Hard and Cushion.

Graham's Garage
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

A Chain of Contacts

If you, as a merchant, could be constantly meeting new prospective customers, you could keep your business healthy and flourishing without advertising.

But the main reason why ADVERTISING is a sound, paying investment is because it does this missionary work for you, constantly, efficiently, at low cost and leaves you free to render personal service and plan further business development.

Look into the value to you of advertising in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS from a business-building point of view. Talk it over with us.

Progressive Merchants Advertise

LARGE FAMILIES.

Scottish Weaver and Wife Had Sixty-two Children.

According to a London paper, recent years can furnish no parallel to the record of the Scottish weaver who, in the seventeenth century, was father to sixty-two children by one wife and left forty-six of them to mourn his death.

In recent years, however, we have heard of Anthony Clark, a book canvasser, who acknowledged in the Clerkenwell Court, County Court of the city of thirty-two children, of Mrs. Mary Jonas, of Chester, who increased the population of England by thirty-three, and of a Mrs. Emma Hare, who confided to a neighbor that she had nursed twenty-seven children.

In one day, not long ago, three parents called upon the registrar for Whittlesey, Isle of Ely, to register the births—of the twenty-first child; the second, of his nineteenth, and the third, of number seventeen—the three families thus aggregating fifty-seven children.

Still extraordinary is the rapidity with which some nurseries have been replenished. From Antwerp, for example, came the story, a year or so ago, of a Madame Carlier, who had actually given birth to six sons in one year—the first set of triplets in January and the second in the following December.

And in a divorce case in Chicago, in 1920, it was proved in evidence that the plaintiff, Mrs. Josephine Ormsby, though she had been married only seven years, had in that time been the mother of one set of triplets, two pairs of twins, three single children, and one set of quadruplets—an average of two children a year.

But Mrs. Ursula Lockhead, of Ayton, in Yorkshire, did in her ninety-fourth year, she left nine children, seventy-nine grandchildren, seventy-three great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. In Southern Georgia a Mrs. Shiver spent her last years in visiting, one after another, the homes of her descendants who numbered 310 in four generations; and Mrs. Sarah Ann Bull, of Utah, when she died at the age of ninety-one, left 363 living descendants, including 189 great-grandchildren, and 23 great-great-grandchildren.

But all these records have been thrown into the shade by six brothers and sisters: children of a settler named Webb in the Cumberland district of Kentucky, who, among them, have lived to see 1,651 of their progeny. The palm goes to the eldest brother, Jason, with a record of 444 descendants; Miles takes second place, with 402; then follow three sisters, with contributions of 230, 205, and 201 respectively; and the roll ends with the youngest brother, whose total is a modest 166.

Not the least astonishing of family records is that of M. Gourdon, who died last August, in Paris, at the age of 101. M. Goufden's father was born in 1741; married in 1752; and in 1753 became father of a boy who died in the same year.

He married for the second time in 1820, and at the age of ninety-one became the father of a second boy, the late M. Gourdon, who at the close of his long life was able to say: "My brother died 171 years ago."

British Guiana.

It is customary to include British Guiana in the British West Indies, although the other West Indies are islands, whereas Guiana is part of the mainland of South America. In the grouping of these British West Indies British Guiana, Trinidad, and Barbados are classed together. They are the most southern parts of these British possessions, comparatively speaking they are not distant from one another, and their commercial interests are very similar and run pretty much in the one channel.

British Guiana on the northeastern coast of South America, is a member of Venezuela. It has an area of 89,480 square miles. To the north but not many miles distant is Trinidad, whereas Guiana is to the south. To the combined area of which is 1,976 square miles; and further north still is the Caribbean Sea is Barbados, always associated in our minds with sugar and molasses. Barbados has an area of 115 square miles, and a population of 166,000. The combined area of this group is, therefore 91,622 square miles, and the combined population is about 825,000; that is, this group has an area almost twice the combined area of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and a population somewhat greater than that of Saskatchewan.

These islands are a long way from Canada, and yet the Canadian Government Trade Commissioner, who is from the Port of Spain, Trinidad, is of the possibilities of the group's market for butter. Statistics show considerable imports, namely, Trinidad, 1,092,000 pounds; British Guiana, 543,000 pounds; and Barbados 338,000 pounds, making a total of 1,973,000 pounds.

Canada's Privy Councillors.

Canada has sixteen members of his Majesty's Most Honorable Privy Council which entitle them to the prefix of Rt. Hon. The two most recent appointments are Hon. George P. Graham and Sir Wm. Mulock. The others are: Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Dr. T. J. McNamara, Sir Robert L. Borden, Sir Gilbert Parker, Lord Beaverbrook, Sir Hamar Greenwood, Sir George Foster, Lyman P. Duff, Charles J. Doherty, Sir Thomas White, Arthur Meighen, W. L. Mackenzie King, W. S. Fielding and F. W. Anglin.

Shure!

"How is it, Bridget, that I saw you treating your young man to my cake and pie last night?"

"Because Oi thought ye was astipe, Mum."

When Dreams Come True

Bumper crops and good prices have given western farmers an opportunity to visit scenes of boyhood days. Britishers who took up farm lands in the Canadian West are taking advantage of the good season to sail back home for a view of familiar but long hidden sights and faces. Every east-going train carries scores of happy men and women bound for the Old Country.

Here and there among the airgoing passengers getting ready to change from train to boat are the eager, expectant faces of easily recognizable Londoners. They are going back after years of toil and hardship finally rewarded with substantial success. Every one of these men carry a picture of London in their hearts. Every minute seems a day on the long journey across the Atlantic. But soon they will see once more the gay night life on the Strand, mingle with the crowds, rub elbows with their countrymen, join first night audiences at theatres, tour the city in clanking taxis, appease the gnawing soul-hunger with one hour's walk around Piccadilly and a stroll through Leicester Square.

Christmas and New Year in London! What visions these exiled sons of England had conjured up in the long, lean years before they wrested from the soil their means of return. And now, to be there again. Of course, it is only for a while. But they are able to return to their respective places in the scheme of affairs in their adopted country and work with increased enthusiasm to make their lands yield the maximum. They are better citizens for they will endeavour to make this Canada the staunchest and most prosperous link in the British Empire.

Every prosperous farmer who returns to Great Britain is the best advertisement that the Dominion of Canada could possibly have. Every one of these is a booster, proving conclusively that men with the determination to work can and do win out in this country. Every westerner is directly or indirectly, a disciple of the creed that "Happiness Must Be Earned."

Travellers who intended to reach the Old Country for Christmas came on the Imperial special from the West in time to board the Canadian Pacific liners "Metagama" and "Melita" at Saint John, N.B. About two hundred and fifty passengers crossed in time to get the S.S. "Melita" on December 10, while three hundred and fifty Canadians arrived in Saint John for the S.S. "Metagama," sailing on December 11.

In these groups were passengers interested for various parts of the British Isles, one distinctive family group being Mrs. George Patterson, of Vancouver, with her four smiling Canadian-born children. Snapped aboard the first Canadian Pacific holiday special as the train passed through Winnipeg, Mrs. Patterson said she was paying a visit to her native heath in Scotland at Road Meeting, Carluke, Lanarkshire, for the first time since she came to Canada, twelve years ago.

The youngest member of the party, a little girl in a checked gown, wanted to know what it was all about. She confided in mother afterwards that she liked photographers only they seemed to be altogether too "bossy." This indicates a fine career as a moving picture star.

Storing Sounds on Steel.

A man sitting in an office in Berlin, Cape Town, or Pekin may soon be able to dictate a letter that will be heard and taken down instantly by a shorthand writer in an office in London.

This is one of the startling results of an invention perfected in a Berlin laboratory. The invention, which has taken eighteen years to perfect, consists of recording and storing sounds on steel. The sounds are recorded on a steel wire by electro-magnetic means, so that the wire bears no surface markings of any kind and can at any time be "emptied" of its sound contents in readiness to receive others.

The wire can be connected with any telegraphic cable, which conveys the sounds farther. It is predicted that within a short time every newspaper correspondent in the world will be able to dictate his articles direct to his office.

To empty the wire is a very simple matter; one simply reverses the process and re-transforms the magnetic waves into ordinary sound-waves.

Instead of being "emptied" for further use, says a writer in Science, the charged wire may be disconnected and stored up, when it will, on being reconnected, repeat its sound contents as often as desired. The life of such a sound wire, unlike that of a phonograph plate, is limitless.

Tails as Fishing Lines.

Travellers from New Guinea have discovered a small coral island, bare of vegetation, which harbors a number of lean, hungry-looking rats. As there is apparently no food the rats go down to the edge of the reef and dangle their tails in the water.

Suddenly a rat gives a violent leap and lands with a crab clinging to its tail. Turning round, the rat grabs the crab and devours it, and then returns to the reef-edge, where it repeats the operation.

Rats on Samson, one of the uninhabited islands of the Scilles, also live on crabs. They capture them on the shore and bite off their claws. Then, helpless but still alive, the crabs are deposited in the rats' larder and consumed at leisure.

Singing Wires.

The singing of telegraph wires is sometimes regarded as a weather prognostic, though opinions differ as to the kind of weather it foretells. There has been much discussion as to the cause of this sound. Probably it is simply the aeolian harp effect, and its occurrence depends chiefly upon the direction of the wind in relation to the direction in which the wires run. Variations in the pitch of the sound depend upon changes in the tension of the wires with varying temperature.

Jack of All Trades.

Edinburgh once enjoyed the distinction of possessing the most prolix signboard on record: "John Main, Stationer. Bibles, Testaments, Psalms, Hymns, Prayer Books, Catechisms, Proverbs, Books, new and old, in various branches of literature. Money or exchange for old Books; Papers, Pens, and Ink; Wax and Wafers; Blackheads, Hair and Hair Pencils; Coloured Books, Memorandum Books, Religious Tracts. Books neatly bound, on moderate terms."

True Version of Cinderella.

Cinderella never had a glass shoe. This is said but true. The pretty story of the Cinder Girl came from the French and the author made Cinderella wear a "pantoufle en vair," a slipper made of "vair," a word which means fur. There is a French word "verre" which means glass, and the translator mistook "vaire" for "verre" and consequently history records Cinder Ella as wearing a glass slipper.

Great Britain.

In 1707, on the union of Scotland, Great Britain became the official name of the British kingdom, and so constituted until the union with Ireland in 1801. Since January 1, 1801, the official name of the kingdom, including England, Wales, Ireland and Scotland, and the neighboring smaller islands, is the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Few Things Really Count.

A man can pile up a palace of marble and live the life of a pauper within it, or he may be able to build only a hovel and yet live a princely life within its poor walls. The things that can really help or hinder a human soul are, after all, comparatively few.

Science.

Only things in nature proved, not beyond a reasonable doubt, but beyond any doubt, can be classed under the misleading word science. The slightest trace, or even suspicion, of doubt will exclude instantly any assertion, statement or hypothesis from being placed in a list of laws of nature, and shift them all over to the extensive catalogue of theories.

This Rooster a Veteran.

The rooster now twisting as a weathercock on the clock tower of the First National bank building in Portland is 130 years old, his first roosting place having been the top of the old courthouse in Portland in 1778. He weighs more than sixty pounds and is said to have been made of oak. Now he shines with a new coat of gilt paint.

Poor Buddy!

Carroll had two pet rabbits of which he was fond, so when one of them was killed by a neighbor's dog he felt bad indeed. Not long after this the other bunny acted droopy and sick. When Carroll noticed that the rabbit was not as usual, he went to his mother and said, "I think the bunny has saddled itself sick."

For Employers' Consideration.

Men can have no hope in their work while they live purely from hand to mouth, and you cannot spread habits of intelligence among the laboring class if their means are too poor or their leisure too short to enable them to participate in the culture that is going on around them.—Exchange.

So Mote It Be.

Sayeth the Apostle of Horsesense of Potato Hill, Kan., in his latest exposition: "I, too, believe in human brotherhood; but a good many of the brothers must be policemen, and do their duty without fear or favor."—Rocky Mountain News.

Putty Substitute.

A cheap and effective substitute for putty, to stop the cracks in floors and woodwork, may be obtained by soaking newspapers in a paste made of a pound of flour in three quarts of water and adding a teaspoonful of alum.

Barley.

Delicious Cereal Is One of the Oldest Grains.

Barley, that delicious cereal, is an example of a food which has "gone out of style" and now is coming back.

One of the oldest grains in the world, it is mentioned in the Bible. The ancient Egyptians grew it. Pliny thought it to be the oldest food of mankind, and certainly the wide range of climates in which it can be grown would seem to bear out that assertion. A native of Asia, it was grown in China in 2000 B.C., according to one of the Chinese sacred books. The grain was found in the Stone Age deposits of the Lake Dwellers of Switzerland. Barley was the staple cereal of many of the armies of golden times, and was the most common grain down to the sixteenth century. Because it will grow in such widely different climates it can be produced in Iceland and Alaska, as well as in warmer countries such as Egypt and those in the temperate zone.

Barley, when sprouted, is called malted barley or simply malt, and is used in the making of alcoholic beverages. So well known is it in this connection that an old English phrase "to wear the barley cap," is a common expression for being tipsy.

Distinct Loss to the World.

The world is very much poorer today because so much classical literature of the early centuries has been lost.

Aeschylus is said to have written from 70 to 90 dramas, but only seven, in a complete state, have been handed down to us. Only seven, too, of the 120 tragedies written by Sophocles are known, with, perhaps, 100 fragments of the others. Of the dramatic works of Euripides, which are said to have totalled 92, only 17 tragedies and a play, dealing with satyrs, also a few fragments of the other compositions, now remain. These losses, also of Greek lyrical works, are due to the destruction by fire of the two great libraries of Alexandria in 47 B.C., when the city was besieged by Julian Caesar. In this fire 700,000 volumes were destroyed.

Animals and Toes.

No living representative of the animal kingdom has more than five toes, digits or claws to each foot, hand or limb. The horse is the type of the one-toed creation, the camel of the two-toed, the rhinoceros of the three-toed and the hippopotamus of the four-toed, and the elephant and hundreds of other animals of the five-toed.

So We Will Find It.

Happy little Bell, sitting on the floor, was heard soliloquizing in a singsong tone thus: "And Heavenly Father will take care of us . . . if we are good . . . but then . . . we're not always good . . . and so . . . we have to take care of ourselves pretty much."—New Century Journal.

Multiplying and Progressing.

The most progressive element in Colombia is said to be, not the Spanish population or the natives, but a Jewish people called Antioquians, who have Old Testament names, raise large families and are fast becoming the dominant power in financial and political influence.

City Life.

City life is a fierce, mental struggle between neighbors, each of whom is trying to shove the other into the country to raise more produce and lessen the demand for city conveniences, so that living in the city will be cheaper and better.—Chicago News.

A Possible Cure.

Mrs. Lott—"Is there no way you can break yourself of that habit of talking in your sleep?" Mr. Lott, tremulously but hopefully—"Do you think it would help at all, my dear, if you'd let me talk more when I'm awake?"

Life's Jesters.

"It seems very strange," observed the almost-philosopher, "that the persons who regard this life as a huge joke are the ones who say they can see no point to it."

Death Rate in Europe.

In normal times Stockholm, Christiania, Berlin and London, in the order named, have the lowest death rates among the European cities.

Paradox.

Said the facetious observer; "After all there are few things that make a girl's heart warm toward you like ice cream."

Concerning Minds.

Minds, bouillon cubes and flavoring extracts are very much alike. They become stronger by concentration.

Optimistic Thought.

Advice after mischief is like medicine after death.

When Nature Plays Pranks

A man's two throats were recently sold to the British Medical Association for some thousands of pounds. The freak throat has two sets of vocal chords, one deep bass and the other soprano, and it belongs to an American pastor who will cause it to be handed over to the experts on his death.

In this case nature's freakishness was not an inconvenience, but that is not always so.

Only recently, for instance, a Paris professor discovered a man who was luminous. He was an Italian wine merchant, who also considered himself a medium. He was stripped, washed, and subjected to severe X-ray tests to see if he was secreting or had swallowed any luminous substance, but the authorities were satisfied that his case was genuine.

Whenever he went into a trance a bluish light surrounded him like a halo. A darkened room showed him as a ghostlike luminous shape, and photographic plates exposed in his presence registered the same effect as if they had been exposed in daylight.

Experts considered that his emotions produced high electric tension and resultant illumination, but it is one of the most extraordinary cases of human freaks on records.

Another case authenticated by Paris experts is that of a "human whale." A man of twenty-three, he is able to swallow seven pints of liquid and then eject it with such a wishes just like a whale spouts out water.

Examination showed that the man's stomach was quite normal, but that he could dilate it to almost any extent whenever he wished. This man, who lived in Marseilles, has often "spouted" liquid to a height of over seven feet from his mouth.

There have been several cases in England where men have turned black or blue without any apparent cause, but a boy's freak skin was nearly responsible for condemning a London teacher only a short time ago.

A boy had been caned for good reason, but he showed marks that pointed to such violence that the teacher was convicted and fined.

At the appeal it was proved that the boy had an abnormal skin—probably, one instead of two—and it was possible to write one's name on his arm with a finger and the words would show for ten to twenty minutes.

Still, such a strange possession is nothing to the nature of the Russian wonder child discovered last year. He is five years of age, has a childish intellect, but the physical growth of a full-grown man. He has a large moustache and beard, and boasts a deep bass voice.

But all these cases cannot compare with the amazing baby of Burma who, during the past few months, has addressed huge audiences and expounded deep moral philosophy.

He is Tun Kyine, the five-year-old son of a Burmese fish dealer. He has delivered sermons so wise that the railways have had to put on special trains to accommodate the crowds. He speaks brilliant Burmese, is an accomplished orator, and can talk for hours on end.

There have been equal prodigies, intellectual and musical, but such are the amazing qualities of Tun Kyine that one can forgive the superstitious belief for hailing him as the reincarnation of some Buddhist preacher.

Rough on Rails.

The platelayer knows that railway metals last longer in the sunshine than they do in the darkness of tunnels. In fact, a long tunnel is "rough on rails."

Everybody knows how bright the railway lines are kept by the constant friction of passing trains, but if the lines in the tunnel could show as plainly it would be seen that they were not nearly so bright.

In the open the wind and sun dry the lines after rain, and the passing trains keep them polished and free from corroding rust. But it is damp in the tunnels all the time. Besides, the sulphur in the smoke given out by engines does not get away but settles on the metal, and sulphur is deadly on steel.

The wheels of passing trains are constantly chipping flakes of rusted metal from the lines when the damp and sulphur get to work again, and thus the rails perish quickly and have to be renewed.

What a Difference!

Nicholas Joseph Cugnot, who was born on February 26th, 1725, in the village of Void, in Lorraine, is regarded as the inventor of the first horseless carriage or automobile.

His achievement in constructing a steam-propelled artillery carriage in 1769 is memorable. At the end of each quarter of an hour's run the engine had to be given a similar period of repose. Thus there was only half an hour's effective motion during an hour, and the distance actually covered was less than a mile.

Nowadays a speed of over one hundred miles an hour is often achieved by racing motor-cars.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

CHRISTMAS CANDIES from 19c. per lb. up.

CHRISTMAS ORANGES from 35c. per doz. up

BANANAS GRAPES, TABLE RAISINS, FIGS GRAPE FRUIT, APPLES

A full line of FRESH VEGETABLES

All kinds of NEW CHRISTMAS NUTS

HOLLY and HOLLY WREATHS

McIntosh Bros.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Towels as Gifts

Ever useful, always acceptable, our Turkish Towels are of the finest quality, manufactured at Galt, Ont.

Beautifully bordered, striped and checked, largest size, all choice colors. Priced.....

.....$1.25, $1.00, 79c. and 50c. each

To All Our Customers and Friends

A Very Merry Christmas

Give Aluminumware as Gifts

200 pieces of our famous guaranteed quality. Percolators, Tea Kettles, Potato Pots, Covered Kettles, Round Roasters and Water Pails, all priced at.....95c.

China Cups and Saucers

Special lot of hand painted Cups and Saucers, that will make a very useful gift. Priced at..29c., or 4 for $1.00

McIntosh Bros.

Halibut.

The name "halibut" is composed of two Scandinavian words meaning flatfish of the deep. That derivation is found in the dictionaries, but the term first appears in the ancient legends as "halgibuta," which signifies a holy messenger, one who is sent to relieve suffering or save either body or soul.

How Phrase Originated.

The English-speaking people frequently, when they see somebody doing something they like, exclaim: "That's the ticket," meaning that it is the proper method of procedure. The real saying is, "That is the etiquette," or the right and proper way of doing.

Letter Boxes in the Heights.

In the Alps there is one letter box at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet above the sea level from which there are collections four times a day. There are several letter receptacles at an elevation of between 6,000 and 7,000 feet.

Egyptians Invented Bells.

The invention of bells is attributed to the Egyptians, who are credited with having made use of percussion instruments to announce the sacred fetes of Osiris.

Detects Far-Off Storms.

Using a modified wireless receiving instrument, a French scientist has been able to detect thunder storms more than 300 miles distant.

Alternative.

Wife—"Richard, are we going to the Blank's dance or not? If we are, it's time for me to dress. If not, I must put a mustard plaster on my chest and go straight to bed."

Speak Up, Then.

Said the facetious feller, "You've all heard that old wheeze about hearing Pike Speak; but did any of you ever hear Jack and the Beans Talk?"

Hunting Trouble.

When a man is looking for trouble he doesn't have to go to the dictionary to find it. He can get it in the telephone directory.

Do Justice Promptly.

When it is our duty to do an act of justice it should be done promptly. To delay is injustice.—La Bruyere.

Daily Thought.

A religious life is a struggle and not a hymn.—Madame de Stael.

Modified Form of Slavery.

There is no legal and formal slavery in any Christian country. It survives in a mild form in most Mohammedan countries. The peonage system of Latin-American countries is not much different from slavery, but rests upon a different theory. The peon is not supposed to be owned as property; he is supposed to be working to pay a debt which he owes the master.

Natural Lightning Conductor.

The astronomical observatory at Mount Etna does not need at any time the protection of a lightning rod. The observatory is near the summit of the volcano, and the stream of vapor constantly rising from the crater acts as a natural conductor, draining the electricity out of the clouds, so that the lightning is seldom seen there.

City in Mountain.

In southern Tunisia is a mountain of considerable size called Douirat, which once upon a time was an active volcano. Bubbles of volcanic gases made it a veritable honeycomb of caves, which in these days are inhabited. In fact, the whole mountain is a city—a human ant-hill, densely populated.

Why Delay?

"Take this medicine," said the young doctor. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I shall give you something that will." The patient pocketed the dope reluctantly. In a few moments he returned. "If you don't mind, doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right away."

Sponges Strangely Colored.

Five scarlet sponges have been picked up in Lake Biwa, Japan. The authorities of the lake laboratory at Otsu, attached to the Kyoto Imperial university, are quoted as saying that similar sponges have never been discovered anywhere in the world.

Out of Self.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

Proud Boast Belongs to Spain.

The saying that the "sun never sets on the empire," did not originate with England, but with Spain. It was in 1623 that the sentence was applied to Spain, which at that period was a great empire.

Pa's Son-in-Law

NOW 26 PA'S SON—
BEIN MADE A JUDGE O' THIS BLAMED BEAUTY CONTEST HAS SURE GOT ME INTO A PURTY PICKLE! MA'S GONE AN' ENTERED AND O' COURSE, SHE EXPECTS ME T' FAVOR HER! DANGGONE IT, I'D LIKE T' KNOW HOW SHE EVER GOT TH IDEA SHE WAS A BEAUTY!
N-LAW
YES CEDRIC, WITH ME ENTERED IN THIS BEAUTY CONTEST, YOU WOULDN'T DARE T' AWARD THE $10,000 PRIZE TO ANY- ONE ELSE?
BAD FOR
OH, TO THINK OF WINNING $10,000 FOR MY OWN? AND I'LL GIVE IT ALL TO YOU CEDRIC—FOR I WOULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF ENTERING THE CONTEST IF YOU HADN'T SUGGESTED IT!
HM-M?
BY GOLLY, THAT MAKES ME OWE HIM A LOT TOO! WHICH I'M GOIN T PAY RIGHT NOW!

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Let us help you enjoy Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Automobile Hockey Skates
—and—
Alumino Hockey Skates
are the professionals favorites.

Hockey Sticks. Pucks.

We didn't start the coal strike.
We can't stop it.
But, strike or no strike, we expect to keep your homes warm and comfortable this winter.
We are ready to supply you with Burnside coal and the best grades of Solway coke.
Those can be used in your furnace, range or grate, wherever you have been using your favorite grade of coal.
May we help you through this emergency?

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

VanLuven
1865-1925
HEAT FOLKS
WE DELIVER DESPITE SNOW OR ICE OUR LOAD OF STORED UP SUNSHINE

For the Boy.
Skates, Handsleighs, Wagons, Tricycles, Automobiles.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

D. B. WILSON
'Phone 138.

Insurance!
Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.
We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.
Agents for all classes of Insurance.
Consult
HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
NAPANEE, ONT.

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance return ty
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.
A number of companies to shoose from.
Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

M. MAKER
Is still in Business
All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less
We can save you from 20% to 30%
We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.
Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.
CALL AT
MAKER'S
AND SAVE MONEY!

RADIO
Authorized dealer for the Freed-Eisemann Radio
5 tube set, complete, for....$179.00
6 tube set, complete, for....$258.00
Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.
Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.
When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same, if necessary.
Radio Batteries—all styles.
1 Northern Electric 4-tube Radio Set, for sale cheap.
Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades, and Lamps of all kinds.
Thor Washing Machines.
National Electric Appliances of all kinds.
We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.
House wiring a specialty.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND UNDERTAKERS
Parlors and Office:
Dundas St., Napanee
A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.
Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375
F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming.
24-6m

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship.
10.30 a.m.—"The Year That Has Gone."
7 p.m.—"The Year That Will Come."
And Christmas greeting service.

Other Services.
9.30—Class meeting
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.
Christmas entertainment and grand pageant, "The Heavenly Host," Christmas Night, 7.30.

For the Boy.
Skates, Handsleighs, Wagons, Tricycles, Automobiles.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Roblin L. O. L. Got Banner.
Mr. James Hill, M.P.P., Mr. Geo. A. Reid, Past County Master, Mr. George McCullough, County Master, and Mr. Miller Carrell, were at Roblin on Wednesday night to present Roblin Orangemen with a banner. The County Master and County Officers of Lennox and Addington were present.

Re Shipping Dates.
Will not ship any live stock from any station Christmas week, but will ship cattle, calves and hogs from Moscow, Newburgh and Napanee on Tuesday, Dec. 29th, and will ship hogs from all three stations on Thursday, January 7th, and every Thursday following until further notice.
J. ED. HARRISON.
CLAIR RUSSELL.

Father T. P. O'Connor's Fortieth Anniversary.
Special ceremonies on Saturday, December 26th, will mark the fortieth anniversary of the ordination to the priesthood of Very Father T. P. O'Connor, pastor of St. Patrick's church at Napanee. Father O'Connor, who made a pilgrimage to Rome, Lourdes, Lisieux and other shrines in Europe this year, has set aside that day as one of thanksgiving to God for his long term of usefulness and the people of the parish will join their beloved pastor in this object. Father O'Connor is beloved by all classes and creeds wherever he is known.—Kingston Freeman.

Died at Colebrooke.
The death took place at Colebrooke on Thursday morning of Joseph Boyce, one of the oldest and most respected residents of the district. The late Mr. Boyce, who was in his 81st year, had lived all his life in that vicinity and was most highly regarded by his wide circle of friends. The funeral took place at Colebrooke United Church at one o'clock on Saturday afternoon, under the direction of Mr. Bridge Alexander, of which the deceased was a valued member for many years. The brethren met at the Orange Hall at 12.15 for the funeral. The death occurred at the home of Mr. Norman Boyce, nephew of the deceased, and the funeral took place from there. No direct survivors are left, and Mrs. Boyce predeceased her husband some years ago.

Mayor Entertains.
On Monday evening Mayor E. Ming entertained the members of the Town Council, the town officials, a number of ex-mayors, and the press. Supper was served at eight o'clock in Caton's restaurant, followed by a couple of hours of short addresses by the assembled guests. Mr. W. A. Grange, town clerk, ably filled the position of chairman. Messrs. A. MacGregor, M. P. Graham and J. M. Simpson spoke for the members of the council; Dr. Cowan and Dr. Hall, for the Board of Health; Mr. George W. Gibbard, for the Board of Education; and Messrs. Chas. Stevens, G. F. Ruttan, and W. T. Waller gave short, but interesting, addresses concerning the years when they occupied the mayor's chair. Mr. Swan, of London, England, also briefly addressed the gathering. The evening closed with a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Ming for the lunch and enjoyment of the evening.

HONOR ROLL.
S. S. No. 9. Richmond.

SR. IV.—Mary Hayes, Vincent McDonald, Lizzie Gray, Bert Windover.
JR. IV.—Eddmund Manion, Tommy Hughes, Marguerite Davis, Dorland Windover.
SR. III.—Loretta McDonald, Blake Denison, Clarence Hayes, Willie Thompson.
JR. III.—Olive Gray, Gerald Manion, Luella McDonald, Ralph Davis.
SR. II.—Harvey Thompson.
JR. II.—Mildred Storring, Grace Walker, Kathleen Manion.
SR. I—Male: Gray, Kathleen Hayes, Rita Hayes.
SR. PR.—Kathleen Davis, Eileen Manion, Harold Younge, Freddie Younge.
JR. PR.—Cyril Lewis, Kenneth Hayes, Harold Younge, Francis Manion, Hubert Thompson.
Muriel Deane, Teacher.

OLD MR. CARTER HELPED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years." At my age (60) it is ideal—so different from other medicines." (signed) W. W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., which removes GAS in ten minutes and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

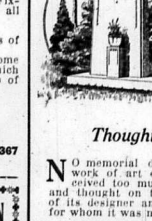
Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

The Market Grocery.
Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.
THOMPSON BROS.

Canadian Canners, Limited, Napanee Branch, No. 39.
We beg to advise you, we are open for contracting Peas, Corn and Tomatoes for the coming year (1926). Anyone wishing to contract may do so, by calling at the Office of the Napanee Canning Co., Limited.
Napanee Canning Co., Ltd.,
Per. Blake Huyck,
52-c Local Manager.

Children's Photographs.
You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life—have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.
BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.
Residence—Studio,
Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

He Earned a Bonus But It Didn't Pay
He had a job with a big Transport Company, driving a team and handling big cases in all kinds of weather. The mother was a widow and there were five to be fed. "I made $17.50 a week and a bonus of $5.00 a month for extra loads. I used to get wet through, but if I didn't stick it I didn't get the bonus.
"One day I fell off my load, and they said I had fainted, and the doctor said my chest was weak. I had to go to work in the morning when my suit wouldn't be dry. A few weeks more of work and I got another spell and they sent me up here.
"In the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, Herb is finding rest, care and good food beyond anything he ever experienced. The Doctors and Nurses like this quiet helpful chap, and have hopes that health and strength will come back to him before long.
Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.



Thought

No memorial or other work of art ever received too much care and thought on the part of its designer and those for whom it was made.
Many have received too little.
McCallum memorials show craftsmanship and care.
Illustrations on request.

The McCallum Granite Co., Limited
395-397 Princess Street, Kingston, Ont.
Telephone 1931.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.
Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT
Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 11 a.m.
Bethany Church—Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public service, 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church—Sunday School 10.00 a.m.; Public worship, 7.30 p.m.
Christmas music and addresses for old and young.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of St. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

CHRISTMAS DAY
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.15—Sunday School meets for the procession.
10.30—Holy Communion.
Carols: Saunders' Communion service. Anthem, "Celestial."

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
The Rev. Principal McGregor will preach both morning and evening.

Social Event.
Mrs. W. S. Herrington and Miss Helen Herrington were "At Home" on Thursday afternoon to a number of their friends. The home looked gay with Christmas greens and flowers. Mrs. Herrington wore a gown of grey crepe, and Miss Herrington pink and gold crepe with a pattern of orange and blue. Mrs. Harold Herrington, of Kingston, who received with the hostess, wore black georgette with godets edged with metal trimming and a touch of blue at the shoulder. In the tea room the polished table was effectively arranged with centre of brass and a real poinsettia bringing a cheery suggestion of warmer countries. Mrs. J. H. H. Coleman and Mrs. F. F. Miller poured tea, while in the library Mrs. Ella Wagar served the ices. The following ladies assisted, Mrs. Benjamin, Mrs. Pruyn, Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Grange, Miss Isabel Benjamin, Miss Georgie Robinson, Miss Diana Miller, Miss Isabel Wagar and Miss Marjorie Simpson.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AT GRACE CHURCH

The late Mrs. Richards.
Mrs. Jane Alexander Richards, who had been a resident of Napanee for a number of years, passed away on Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Geale Daly, after an illness of but a few days. Mrs. Richards, during her residence here, endeared herself to a large circle of friends who will regret her passing. Her maiden name was Ann Cameron Cassie. She was born in Aberdeen, Scotland. Her parents were pioneers of Canada and settled at Pickering, Ont., where she resided until her marriage, after which she went to live on a farm at Utica, Ont., later moving to Uxbride where she lived until the death of her husband seven years ago. Since that time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. Geale Daly, of Napanee. A family of five daughters and three sons survive. They are: Mrs. Chrysler, of Yorkton, Sask.; Mrs. J. D. Walker, Toronto; Mrs. A. J. Tait, Yorkton, Sask.; Mrs. Jas. Johnston, Toronto; and Mrs. J. Geale Daly, Napanee; William G. Richards, of Akron, Ohio; John A. Richards, Weston, Ont.; and James G. Richards, of Cleveland, Ohio. Funeral services were held at her daughter's home on Monday evening by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, and the remains taken to Uxbridge to be placed in the family plot on Tuesday afternoon. Friends from far and near sent beautiful floral tributes.

CAMDEN EAST.
Camden East L.O.L. No. 368, met in the Orange Hall for the election of officers for 1926. After the opening and general business, the election of officers took place, and they were installed by Past County Master Bro. Cyrus Edger, as follows: W. M., Bro. H. V. Robinson; D.M., Bro. James McDonald; chaplain, Rev. Bro. R. W. Spencer; recording secretary, Bro. R. Hilton Robinson; treasurer, Bro. James Skinner; financial secretary, Bro. F. E. Brown; D. of C., Bro. Geo. Babcock; lecturers, Bros. Jas. E. Hamilton and V. K. Edgar; 1st com., Bro. George Riley; 2nd com., Bro. John Sampson; 4th com., Bro. William Hannah; 5th com., Bro. Levi Salisbury.
Mrs. Joseph Hinch, of Syracuse, N.Y., spent a few days here with his brothers, William and Marshall Miller attending the funeral of his brother, G. H. Hinch, in Toronto, recently.
The annual Christmas concert is to be given in the Union Church, Camden East, on December 24th, at 8 o'clock p.m., program to consist of lantern slides, choruses and recitations.
Mr. and Mrs. George Black attended the Abbott sale at Selby and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Hudgins.
Mr. R. W. Longmore and Miss Emma McCaughey attended the funeral of Miss Dunwoody at Newburgh on Sunday last. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Spencer, Camden East, and the remains were laid in Riverview cemetery.

COMING :- EVENTS

THE SWASTIKA CLUB WILL give a dance in the Masonic Hall on Friday evening, January 1st.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

Christmas services, Dec. 27th, 10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
Special Christmas music.

Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

OCCUPATIONAL HUMOR.
Samples of Jokes Played by Different Trades.
Each occupation has its ideas of humor, and its jokes which appeal especially to that form of labor. When transpianted to other groups of listeners they lose some of their force, but add variety. They are like cross-word puzzles, in that they broaden our outlook and knowledge. A writer in the New York Herald Tribune has been at pains to collect some of these samples of occupational humor. He finds that people who work with their hands are specially aware of the value of a joke. It may be more restful to them to turn from manual labor to a jest than it is to those who more especially use their heads.
"It is a painter's joke," he says, "to send a boy to the shop for a can of black whitened, and a printing office joke to call for striped ink. Another printer's joke is to set the apprentice to work hunting for an Italic period. A bit of carpenter's humor is embodied in the fancy of a leather-faced hammer, and the bricklayer's sense of humor is tickled by the notion of a left-handed screwdriver. A surveyor's invention appears in the notion of a compass key. A compass looks like a watch and goes something like a watch. Why should it not have a key?
"All this is humor. It calls for no great exercise of wit or ingenuity. But it has about it the flavor of simple truth to nature. It is different from the kind of humor exhibited in the old tale of the farmer to whom an agent sold four dozen ready-made post holes. This is a minstrel show joke, not a real joke."
We once heard some farmers who were cutting ice on Lake Erie jesting for the benefit of an outsider on the cold job assigned to the man on the lower end of the saw. It has also been suggested to new members of Parliament that they write their first cheque for indemnity that it should be returned—which it isn't.

Shopkeeping by Machinery.
Soon, unless our liberty to buy after certain hours is restored to us, shop assistants will be eliminated, and we shall be able to buy all sorts of things through the something-in-the-slot machine.
The last machine to be added is the cigar type, which delivers a cigar at three different prices, the half-crown one, or one for a florin or a shilling, says Tit-Bits.
We already have, among other machines, the one that delivers milk, so why not other beverages? Why, indeed, need the shopkeeper who wants to keep the shop open, or the shopkeeper who does not want to keep his shop open, open at all? Presently rows and rows of machines will be all he will require.

Deep-Water Diving.
The Japanese salvage company which is to attempt the recovery of the £1,000,000 in specie that went down with the Egypt off Ushant has had a big haul in the way to the great depth, sixty fathoms, at which the wreck lies.
The task is not impossible, however, for unknown to the general public, great advances have lately been made in diving equipment, and a new diving-dress has recently been the means of a successful operation at a depth of 350 feet.
The wreck in question was that of an old British frigate, which sank over half a century ago off the coast of Chile. Its cargo of copper, worth £120,000, was brought to the surface without undue difficulty.

The Foreman.
"I say, Bob," asked an acquaintance, "why did the foreman sack you yesterday?"
"Well," was the reply, "a foreman is one who stands around and watches his men work."
"I know, but what's that got to do with it?"
"Why, he got jealous of me. People thought I was the foreman."

Ancient Egyptians Played Ball.
Except in the birthplace of the ball game. How it was played history does not record. Recent excavations made near Cairo have brought to light a number of small balls, some of leather and others of wood, dating back to at least 2000 B. C. These are the oldest balls of this sort known.

RADIO FREED-EISEMANN

The business of selling Radio is in its infancy.
But we expect to be in it still when it reaches maturity, therefore this should be borne in mind by anyone who thinks of buying a Radio,—it is less important for us to sell you an instrument than to convince you of our Radio knowledge and business integrity.
If you want the best advice and just what you can get in Radio, we're here to help you. If you want to know exactly what a certain set will give in the way of performance we're here to show you by an actual demonstration.
Then, if you do buy a set from us, you are bound to be satisfied. Whatever is best for you, is best for us. The only Radio we can afford to sell you is one that gives you satisfaction. That's why we recommend the new Freed-Eisemann Radio Receivers.
The Valley B. Battery Eliminator.

Authorized Freed Eisemann Radio Dealer at
VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP
Phone 367. Market Square

Choice cordwood and hardwood slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 356-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d

ASSURANCE
THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.
We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.
MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKING
FUNERAL EQUIPMENT
MOTOR EQUIPMENT
MOTOR HEARSE
MOTOR AMBULANCE

The Christmas number of Rod and Gun just issued seems to be just the thing for the rest periods of the male members of the family during the Christmas holidays. A wealth of good reading for the healthy man loving the outdoors is to be found in this issue.
The stories and articles this month are not merely seasonable but cover all sporting activities and seasons. There are good hunting stories that are always good reading, while trout fishing in Nova Scotia is Bonnycastle Dale's theme and other fishing of all kinds is touched on in G. P. Sladen's Fishing Notes. A good article in the Guns and Ammunition Department this month is Sighting the Hunting Rifle by Major Townsend Whelen.
The series of articles in the Big Woods of Canada and Breezes from the West, are retaining their very fine quality and Frise has another winner in the January cartoon.

Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

The Reward of Years of Toil
IF YOU contemplate an auction sale, the closing out of your years of effort, the building up a complete farm equipment, the Standard Bank is splendidly equipped to cater to your financial needs. Our local manager and his staff will gladly make all arrangements for the collection and discounting of all notes, and for furnishing an extension of credit where necessary. A successful sale is entirely dependent upon sound financial arrangements.
BANKING FIFTY YEARS
THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Dundas East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth.

Shur-on
A Merry Christmas
DR. LESLIE LEWIS
Eyesight Specialist
Quality since 1864

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Summary of
Assets and Liabilities
31st October, 1925

ASSETS

Gold, Dominion Notes, and Silver coin	$ 86,829,405.10
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	17,000,000.00
Deposits made with and Balances due from other Banks in Canada	140,417.02
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	17,906,505.15
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	134,215,606.20
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	96,542,710.96
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	3,666,616.12
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	39,937,591.72
Notes and cheques of other Banks	53,529,236.05
United States and other foreign currencies	690,979.17
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	278,640,855.05
Bank Premises	12,150,000.00
Liabilities to customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	13,807,942.46
	$755,147,576.00

LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	$ 46,761,184.50
Deposits	631,454,428.77
Letters of credit outstanding	13,807,942.46
Other liabilities	1,095,769.39
	$693,209,325.62
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	$61,938,550.38

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
First National present "WHAT FOOLS MEN," adapted from Henry Kitchell Webster's famous novel with an all star cast, including Lewis Stone, Shirley Mason, David Torrence, Barbara Bedford.
And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Special select feature comedy for Christmas.
It is said that Sidney Chaplin reaches the high point in his career in the great screen version of the celebrated farce, "CHARLEY'S AUNT."
Also other special reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
"FOOLS HIGHWAY," Universal's first great starring vehicle for Mary Philbin since "Merry-Go-Round."
And a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counseller, the Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace," Isa. 9-6; "I can do all things through Christ that strengtheneth me" Phil. 4-13; "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus," Phil. 4, 6-7.
Welcome the season of Christmas
Again the glad message we sing.
Fill all the world with its sweetness,
Gifts for the Christ gladly bring.
A BIBLE LOVER.

Amazing Heredity.

A man's instincts, intuitions, sensations and perceptions, and especially his habits, are changed, improved and made to overcome his hereditary tendencies by the proper training of the muscles. With the impressions shot into the other senses, mentally and physically, impressions of the corrective, helpful, improving sort, there is no reason in the world why the hereditary nature of certain wholly unstable individuals cannot be aided and lifted out of their possibly unhappy state.

Fellow-Feeling.

As a well-known Scottish divine was entering a car he noticed that some of the passengers were trying to eject a drunken man. The minister promptly interposed in his behalf and soothed him into respectability for the rest of his journey. Before leaving, however, the disturber again muttered angry words to the other passengers; then, seizing the reverend doctor's hands, he exclaimed: "Good day, my frein'; I see you ken what it is to be drunk!"

New Note in Street Music.

A new note in street music is struck in the Strand, where a performer on a pianoorgan exhibits a placard stating that he is an ex-convict who has done four years. There are no illuminations as to police supervision and the instrumentalist's desire to do well; and, as a guarantee of good faith, the placard concludes with the address of bills for of solicitors and of his medical attendant.—London Chronicle.

Use Your Knowledge.

It is a self-evident fact that the people who know the most do not always accomplish the most. And that is because many do not know how to use their knowledge. It is like gold buried in the ground instead of being invested and bearing a good interest. Do not trust for your success to knowing things, for it depends instead on your knowing how to use what you know.

Signs of Mourning.

In Italy the women wear white garments to show their grief, and the men clothes of brown hue. In China white is used for mourning by both sexes. In Turkey, Syria, Cappadocia and Armenia celestial blue is the usual tint. In Egypt yellowish brown, the hue of the dead leaf, is deemed proper; and in Ethiopia the natives wear gray as the emblem of mourning.

Stone for Rosaries.

The rosaries sold at Kandahar are extensively manufactured from soft, crystalized silicate of magnesia. This is quarried from a hill about thirty miles northwest of the city, where soapstone and antimony are also obtained in considerable abundance. The stone varies in color from a light yellow to a bluish white, and is generally opaque.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations.
O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability.
Write for free illustrated catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.

New Balancing Machine makes A Very Quiet Running Engine
Always had PLENTY POWER And ROOM FOR FIVE

Handsome closed Cars, very comfortable.

DURANT Cars, both closed and open, have room and power to spare. Glass winter inclosures, on either Star or Durant, are handsome—give closed car comfort at much less weight and cost.

Jas. Ed. Clark, Star and Durant Dealer
At CARD'S GARAGE, Napanee, Ont.

Overhauled and Repainted Cars to go

FORD TOURING with Starter
McLAUGHLIN SIX. 2 OVERLANDS

WILE BE SOLD RIGHT, or if your present car needs overhauling cheapest plan is to trade for a car that has been fixed right.

JAS. ED. CLARK - At Card's Garage.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

BRITAIN'S BAD "BOYS."

Gangs of Ruffians That Terrorize Towns.

A troublesome form of crime is that with which Sheffield has recently been plagued. Every now and then gangs of ruffians, known by many local names—hooligans in London, "peaky-blinders" in Birmingham, "scuttlers" in Manchester, "high rippers" in Liverpool, and so on—terrorize a whole community, and to subdue them is both difficult and dangerous.

Some of these bands have in recent times resorted to garrotting, which first became a menace in London about 1862, and in provincial towns a year or two later. It was carried out by parties of three—the "forestall" (look-out in front), the "backstall" (look-out behind), and the "ugly man" or "nasty man" (who actually compressed the victim's throat till he became insensible).

The "cat" was eventually introduced as a punishment for this crime, and at one assise no fewer than twenty-three garrotters were ordered to be flogged, some of them thrice. Soon afterwards there was a great decrease in garrotting.

Other gangs specialise in blackmailing, and terrorize shopkeepers and publicans, who are afraid to come forward and prosecute. Not long ago every tradesman in a certain street in Whitechapel was obliged to contribute regularly to the funds of such a body of pests, and a similar gang still levies toll on a part of Stepney. About two years ago several of its members attacked a night watchman, and held him over his own fire till he was burned. Some of the gang, too, have been convicted of attempted murder.

Generally, however, gang crime originates in something very like tribal hatred or clan animosity, and consists, for the most part, in waging war on "foreigners." As the ousted youths and men belonging to one district attack those belonging to another, originally with the object of revenge for some wrong, real or imaginary, and ultimately the belligerents assault and rob anybody who lives in the opposite camp.

Manchester has been the scene of much warfare of this kind. At one time a gang of "scuttlers" forty or fifty strong, provided with sticks, stones, bricks, knives, and leather belts, frequently sallied forth after dark, eager for an affray with a similar gang.

If, on the way to the scene of operations, the "scuttlers" met a man belonging to that district, he was infallibly assailed, and usually a result of the pitched fight was a number of "hospital jobs." On many occasions wounds of a serious nature were inflicted with the knife. For a long period, indeed, somebody was taken to the infirmary nearly every day in consequence of "scuttling."

One night a constable interfered between two gangs who were having a pitched battle, whereupon both of them, regardless of time as the common enemy, turned upon him, and in the end a large stone caught him on the spine, knocking him out.

Shortly afterwards, while making some inquiries in the same neighborhood, he was struck on the back of the head with a stone. Slightly dazed, he turned round, and saw that it had been thrown by one of a number of "scuttlers" at a street corner. So, after finishing his inquiries, he procured a good ash stick with a knob at the end, got close up to the ruffians without being noticed by them, and then made a rush.

Two or three of them straightway went to earth, and before the others had recovered from their surprise they were bowling with gusto. Without waiting till they could summon reinforcements, the officer jumped upon a tramcar, which bore him away in safety.

Are Continents Capsizing?

The old saying, "As firm as a rock," meaning something immovable, will have to be altered, if the latest theory of the scientists is correct, for according to this theory of the earth's crust, the rocks are anything but firm.

They and the continents of which they form part are simply floating on a sea of rather plastic material, solid enough to all appearance but yielding slowly to long-continued forces. The continents and mountains, indeed, are said to be like icebergs floating in the sea, and, like the icebergs, they are travelling and even capsizing.

This flotation theory of the earth was first suggested by Prof. Wegener, but it has been carried further by Prof. Joly, F.R.S., of Dublin, and Sir Oliver Lodge has been explaining it for unscientific people.

He gives a startling explanation of the fact that some coasts are slowly sinking into the sea while others are rising, and this he believes to be due to the capsizing of the continents.

At a considerable depth in the crust of the earth there is, he says, a vast accumulation of material in a plastic state, and the continents must float on this they are liable to slow and regular movements, similar to those which would be experienced more rapidly by any ordinary floating body like an iceberg.

Some parts rise while opposite parts sink, and so we are able to understand why in England, for example, some parts of the coast are rising and the sea retreating, while in other parts the sea is encroaching and the land sinking. This is going on all over the world.

As in a floating iceberg there is an equilibrium which, if upset, causes the berg to turn over, so the continent of America is floating in equilibrium with a high range of mountains, the Andes, balancing on the west and the great river plains of Brazil and Argentina on the east.

But the rivers are constantly wearing away the mountains and carrying their material down the plains, with the result that the equilibrium is gradually being upset.

The consequence is that the east side of the continent is getting heavier and the west lighter, and as a melting iceberg changes its form and balance, so the continent is capsizing, though very slowly.

The east side of America is undoubtedly sinking, while a great part of the western coast is as surely rising. In other words, America is turning over.

As the continent tilts a great strain is put upon it at the edges; the solid mass strains until at last it gives way. A fracture and upheaval are part of it falls back, the breakage occurring where the ground is being forced up. Thus we have an explanation of why it is that one near a range of mountains are so often earthquake regions, as in America.

The Wegener theory also explains the formation of great mountain ranges like the Andes. The solid continents are slipping over their plastic bases westward, in the direction opposite to the rotation of the Earth. The slipping continent tends to crumble on its advancing side, hence the formation of the Rocky Mountains and Andes.

Japan, Sir Oliver Lodge explains, is situated on the edge of a precipice which slopes down sharply into the depths of the Pacific Ocean, and, the gradient being very steep, it is liable to sudden collapses. This explains the frequent earthquakes in Japan.

Dirtiest on Earth.

Tibet is famous for many things, but few people know that it is the dirtiest place in the world is to be found in the land of the Lamas.

It is a village, Phari-jong by name, situated on a piece of rising ground in the centre of a plain not many miles from Mt. Chomolhari, one of the finest mountains in Tibet. It stands over 14,000 feet above sea level, and is believed to be the highest place in continuous habitation in the world. It was built some five hundred years ago.

Phari consists of a fortress, surrounded by two hundred hovels. Owing to the fact that everything which we would throw into our dust bins is there simply thrown out, these hovels are now below the level of the ground. Year by year the heaps of rubbish have grown, until the occupiers of the "houses" have had to cut paths through them from their front doors to the road.

In spite of its "buried" look, however, Phari is one of the leading "market towns" of Tibet. There is a respectable bungalow in the village, kept up by the Indian Government for the use of its representatives, and it was here that the last, Mt. Everest expedition arrange to stop when carrying out their exploration of the nearby mountain. Phari is also in postal and telegraph communication with India.

The Milkman Was to Blame.

Hubby: "How have you managed to teach our cook to get up so early in the morning?"

Wifey: "I didn't do anything; the milkman is her sweetheart now."

The Useful Egg.

Eggs are used in the bookbinding, sugar refining, and fancy leather industries and in the making of wine and paper.

Population of Glasgow.

Glasgow has a population of 1,034,069.

Chums.

Money may not bring happiness, but many people believe that the two travel in company.—Boston Transcript.

Candle Factories in Africa.

Six candle factories in South Africa have an output valued at $3,000,000 annually.

Flexible Spout.

A new oil can has a flexible spout to reach places in the machinery difficult of access without spilling.

Most Canadian Housewives use MAGIC BAKING POWDER to assure SUCCESSFUL BAKING
Made in Canada No Alum
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.

FLIRTING WITH FATE.

Many People Risk Their Lives For a Living.

The unfortunate accident that occurred recently at a London music hall to two trapeze artiste gives rise to the question: "Do acrobats take undue risks?"

According to many experienced performers interviewed by the writer, only the acrobats themselves can answer this question, for the man in the audience is incapable of judging which are the most difficult and dangerous feats presented for his entertainment.

It is surprising to learn, for instance, that one of the most wonderful tricks, from an acrobat's point of view, consists of performing a double somersault in the air, jumping from the stage and landing on the feet without the aid of a springboard.

Few performers have succeeded in accomplishing this, and most of those who have done so have ceased to include it in their repertoire because it does not draw sufficient applause, the reason being that it is "all over" before the audience has time to realise what has happened.

On the other hand, one of the most thrilling—though, according to the performer himself, not the most dangerous—tricks is that presented by Charley Poley, the English comedy acrobat, who places a rickety ladder on an even more rickety table, climbs to the top, and after swaying perilously for some time, eventually falls backwards to the stage, a distance of nearly twenty feet.

Yet Mr. Poley never wears any padding on his back. He has perfected the art of falling scientifically, which, he explains, consists of taking the shock first with the feet, then with the forearms, and finally rolling the body in a ball and turning over backwards.

Only once has this performer met with an accident, and that was when his table was placed in the wrong position on the stage, causing him, as he rolled over, to strike his head against one of the wings.

Du Callon, who tells stories while balancing at the top of an unsupported ladder, has had two nasty falls. The first occurred at Denver, Colorado, many years ago, when the electric current failed and the theatre in which he was performing was plunged into darkness, causing him to lose his balance and fall on his nose. The second happened three years ago in London, when some of the draperies he used in his performance became entangled in his ladder. On this occasion he broke two ribs.

"Although I have not lost my nerve," he said afterwards, "I have decided to use no more drapery. Without them I am as safe on my ladder as most people are in the streets, provided the lights don't go out again!"

Among the most daring wirewalkers are Con Colleano and Adele Dellino. Colleano's most thrilling feat consists of performing a forward somersault on a tight wire, and sometimes he exaggerates the danger of this trick by intentionally missing it at the first attempt. Although he gets more applause when he succeeds with the trick, the intentional miss is really the more difficult to perform.

Adele Delino performs the remarkable feat of cycling along a slack wire whilst blindfolded, and the only serious fall he has experienced occurred when a well-meaning stage hand, noticing that one of the posts supporting his wire was unsteady, attempted to tighten it whilst Mr. Delino was performing. The sudden jerk caused him to lose his balance and he fell on his neck. Although temporarily paralyzed, he recovered in a few weeks.

From instances mentioned it will be seen that most mishaps occur through some circumstance beyond the performer's control.

World's Deaf-Mutes.

The amateur student of statistics will find plenty to ponder over in the figures as to the distribution of deaf-mutes throughout the world. A recent report on this phase of the census of the United States gives the proportion as 42.8 per 100,000, and shows that in the group of countries whose figures is 50 or less all are English-speaking except Holland.—Oregonian.

Warm Combination.

On a cold winter day Dr. Horatio C. Wood, Sr., noted specialist and medical writer, was chatting with his friend, the late Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the eminent Shakespearean scholar. A third man approached, whereupon, with a laugh, Doctor Wood said: "Doctor Furness, let me present Mr. Cole. Surely the three of us can now forget the cold."

HOMES FOR THE HUNTED.

Parks Are Looked Upon as Being of National Importance.

For three centuries man, with snare and gun, for pleasure and for profit, has waged war upon bird and beast. Many species of wild animals and birds have been either absolutely exterminated or killed to the point of extreme rarity.

Stellar's seacow, biggest of amphibians, is extinct. The buffalo is almost extinct, and Great Britain's bustard has been exterminated, while the kingfisher has had to retire to the quiet backwaters, there to live, rarely.

One would have no difficulty in naming dozens of species of animals and birds that have suffered at the hands of man. But it is painful to do so. Far more pleasing is it to think that mankind has at last awakened to the knowledge that this sort of thing is wanton wickedness.

Of course, the ravaging of wild life by man is still of common occurrence. There are still open spaces left around enough to think that animals such as the otter and the badger, and birds such as the eagle and the harrier, should be killed as vermin. But, as a whole mankind is undoubtedly beginning to look upon the preservation of wild creatures, with the exception of such as are harmful to man, as a duty not to be shirked.

In many part of the world sanctuaries are being set up where wild creatures can live and increase in peace.

The movement began in Britain. It had its inception in the establishment of bird sanctuaries by municipal authorities. The United States took up the idea with a will that the great Yellowstone National Park—3,300 square miles of land—was dedicated to the preservation of the fauna of the country. To-day this wonderful park swarms with bear, buffalo, elk, antelope, and other animals.

The Yellowstone National Park, however, is but one of America's sanctuaries, and more are being set up. Great Yellowstone National Park—3,300 square miles of land—was dedicated to the preservation of the fauna of the country. To-day this wonderful park swarms with bear, buffalo, elk, antelope, and other animals.

The Yellowstone National Park, however, is but one of America's sanctuaries, and more are being set up. Great Yellowstone National Park—3,300 square miles of land—was dedicated to the preservation of the fauna of the country. To-day this wonderful park swarms with bear, buffalo, elk, antelope, and other animals.

Canada has also many national parks. Her largest is that in Jasper, which, when he lost his possessions, settled in Wales. Five years of the son's boyhood were passed in Jersey; then he was removed to Scotland. From there they went to France, young Lawrence receiving most of his his early education in a Jesuit College, although his parents belonged to the Church of England. From the Continent they went to Oxford. There, after various youthful escapades that gave a hint of the daring he was to show later in life, he settled down to the study of ancient civilizations.

When the war came, Lawrence, then only twenty-six and newly home from excavating in the Near East, joined the Army Service Corps. "Members of the Army Medical Board looked at the frail, tow-headed youth, winked at one another, and told him to go home and rest awhile and wait for the next war. . . . Just four years after he had been turned down as physically unfit for military service, the daring Oxford graduate and scholarly, as ever, entered Damascus at the head of his victorious army."

On finding that at the moment his country had no need for him, Lawrence returned to his books. Then, a short time later, he was summoned with others to the army headquarters at Cairo, to place his knowledge and experience of the Arabs at the disposal of the authorities.

But life at General Headquarters was not enough for him. One day he was reported missing, and was heard of no more for several months. He had made his way alone into the heart of the desert, sought out the Emir Feisal, the most powerful chieftain in the land, armed the Bedouin irregular troops, and with them had begun harrying the Turks as a cat will play with a mouse!

Not the least surprising of his methods of worrying the enemy were his train-wrecking exploits. He became the world's champion train-wrecker.

"He dynamited Turkish trains passing along the Hedjaz Railway with such regularity that in Damascus seats in the rear carriages sold for five and six times their normal value, invariably there was a wild scramble for seats at the rear of the trains, because Lawrence always touched off his tulips, as he playfully called his mines, under the engines. In one year he and his associates blew up twenty-five Turkish trains, tore up fifteen thousand rails, and destroyed fifty-seven bridges."

Whenever he was not engaged in planting his "tulips," he would disguise himself as an outcast Arab woman and slip through the enemy lines. His best disguise was that of a spy, because the Turkish sentries considered it undignified to say "Halt! Who goes there?" to a woman. Scores of times he penetrated hundreds of miles into enemy territory, thereby gaining most of the information that finally enabled Allenby's Palestine Army and the Emir Feisal's forces to overwhelm the Turks in the most dazzling cavalry exploit in history.

"He had one extremely narrow escape. When strolling through the streets of a town behind the lines, dressed as a sheik, two Turkish soldiers arrested him as a deserter. They flogged him until he fainted. Then they threw him out more dead than alive, and fearfully bruised. Some time later he regained consciousness and made his escape."

The Intercolonial Railway.

The Intercolonial Railway from Halifax to River du Loup, Que., was opened in 1876. It is now part of the Canadian National.

Oil From Potatoes.

Thin oil is being extracted by a simple process from spoiled potatoes in Australia. It is claimed that the oil is of special value in lubricating delicate mechanism, such as certain scientific instruments. Having a low freezing point it may be used for the engines and instruments of airplanes.

North Sound.

Norton Sound, which has a length of 300 miles, is an inlet in West Alaska, and is situated to the south of Behring Strait and to the east of St. Lawrence Island.

MODERN ARAB KNIGHT

STUDENT WHO BECAME AN UNCROWNED KING.

Col. Lawrence Stood Out Head and Shoulders Above Small Group of Personalities of Great War — Led Irregular Troops to Victory.

It is often asserted by historians and others that the great world-war produced no man destined to stand out head and shoulders above the small group of personalities who dominated the military and political situations in the five years of conflict.

But there are many who think that time will prove that the war yielded at least one man who, in achievement and character, may well take rank as the greatest individual figure in the struggle.

There is surely no chapter in the world's history more romantic or thrilling, or more inspiring, than the story of Col. Thomas E. Lawrence's rise to a position in which he was able to accomplish in a few months what caliphs, statesmen, and sultans had been unable to do in centuries.

This is how Mr. Lowell Thomas, in his fascinating book, "With Lawrence in Arabia," describes him:—

"My first thought as I glanced at his face was that he might be one of the younger apostles returned to life. His expression was serene, almost saintly, in its selflessness and repose. A strange mood indeed. Love something extraordinary about him to attract attention in the streets of the Holy City. But as this young man passed by in his magnificent royal robes, the crowds turned to look at him."

Though only five feet three inches in height, clean shaven, with blue eyes, and an air of aloofness as if his mind were centred in long-forgotten, far-off things, Lawrence looked every bit a king, and impressed all who met him with his quiet dignity.

Lawrence, we are told, was born in Carnarvonshire, not far from the home of Mr. Lloyd George. His father was an Irish landowner who, when he lost his possessions, settled in Wales. Five years of the son's boyhood were passed in Jersey; then he was removed to Scotland. From there they went to France, young Lawrence receiving most of his early education in a Jesuit College, although his parents belonged to the Church of England. From the Continent they went to Oxford. There, after various youthful escapades that gave a hint of the daring he was to show later in life, he settled down to the study of ancient civilizations.

When the war came, Lawrence, then only twenty-six and newly home from excavating in the Near East, joined the Army Service Corps. "Members of the Army Medical Board looked at the frail, tow-headed youth, winked at one another, and told him to go home and rest awhile and wait for the next war. . . . Just four years after he had been turned down as physically unfit for military service, the daring Oxford graduate and scholarly, as ever, entered Damascus at the head of his victorious army."

On finding that at the moment his country had no need for him, Lawrence returned to his books. Then, a short time later, he was summoned with others to the army headquarters at Cairo, to place his knowledge and experience of the Arabs at the disposal of the authorities.

But life at General Headquarters was not enough for him. One day he was reported missing, and was heard of no more for several months. He had made his way alone into the heart of the desert, sought out the Emir Feisal, the most powerful chieftain in the land, armed the Bedouin irregular troops, and with them had begun harrying the Turks as a cat will play with a mouse!

Not the least surprising of his methods of worrying the enemy were his train-wrecking exploits. He became the world's champion train-wrecker.

"He dynamited Turkish trains passing along the Hedjaz Railway with such regularity that in Damascus seats in the rear carriages sold for five and six times their normal value, invariably there was a wild scramble for seats at the rear of the trains, because Lawrence always touched off his tulips, as he playfully called his mines, under the engines. In one year he and his associates blew up twenty-five Turkish trains, tore up fifteen thousand rails, and destroyed fifty-seven bridges."

Whenever he was not engaged in planting his "tulips," he would disguise himself as an outcast Arab woman and slip through the enemy lines. His best disguise was that of a spy, because the Turkish sentries considered it undignified to say "Halt! Who goes there?" to a woman. Scores of times he penetrated hundreds of miles into enemy territory, thereby gaining most of the information that finally enabled Allenby's Palestine Army and the Emir Feisal's forces to overwhelm the Turks in the most dazzling cavalry exploit in history.

"He had one extremely narrow escape. When strolling through the streets of a town behind the lines, dressed as a sheik, two Turkish soldiers arrested him as a deserter. They flogged him until he fainted. Then they threw him out more dead than alive, and fearfully bruised. Some time later he regained consciousness and made his escape."

The Intercolonial Railway.

The Intercolonial Railway from Halifax to River du Loup, Que., was opened in 1876. It is now part of the Canadian National.

Oil From Potatoes.

Thin oil is being extracted by a simple process from spoiled potatoes in Australia. It is claimed that the oil is of special value in lubricating delicate mechanism, such as certain scientific instruments. Having a low freezing point it may be used for the engines and instruments of airplanes.

North Sound.

Norton Sound, which has a length of 300 miles, is an inlet in West Alaska, and is situated to the south of Behring Strait and to the east of St. Lawrence Island.

Millions of Wills.

The vaults of Somerset House, London, England, are crammed to overflowing with wills and copies of wills, and with birth, marriage, and death certificates, to the perplexity of the Board of Works, which is faced with the problem of finding further accommodation for them.

Built in 1776-86 on the site formerly occupied by the palace of the Duke of Somerset, who was beheaded in 1552, the present edifice has housed in turn the Royal Academy, the Royal Society, the Society of Antiquaries, and the Geological Society.

Amongst the millions of wills preserved here are those of Shakespeare, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Johnson, the Duke of Wellington, and many other famous people.

Mountain Peaks In Quebec.

The altitude above sea level of the principal peaks in the Eastern Townships of the Province of Quebec are: Owl's Head, 2,425 feet; Orford, 2,860; Round Top, Sutton Range, 3,150; Megantic, 3,640. The mountains in the Gaspe Peninsula are somewhat higher. Table Top has an altitude of over 4,000 feet, and is supposed to be the highest in the Province of Quebec. Another in Gaspe is Logan's Mountain, 4,160 feet high. There are many elevations in the country north of the St. Lawrence river, forming the Saguenay and Chicoutimi districts, but their height is not known as this country has not yet been thoroughly surveyed.

BALM OF GILEAD.

From This Tree Comes the Famous "Cure-All" of Old Times.

Once regarded as a sovereign cure for all ills, Balm of Gilead, so often referred to in the Old Testament, is obtained from the Abies balsamea, which grows to a height of about thirty feet.

It is a wonderfully handsome tree, will grow even where the soil is poor, and is one of the most graceful trees of shade trees in difficult situations. The leaves are finely shaped, dark green, shiny and thick, rustling freely with the slightest breeze.

The tree is commonly known as the Balm of Gilead fir, because of the balsamic resin which oozes in buds in winter and the young leaves in summer. This wax is nature's product for sealing the buds, it protects evaporation of water already absorbed, and keeps out the excess of moisture, and is a valuable protective injury to the embryo growth.

Forests of this fir-tree are the leading features of vegetation in many parts of Canada. The wax is used by the Indians for making their birchbark canoes water-tight. For this purpose it is also largely used in the manufacture of dishes made of bark.

When home-made medicines were much more popular than they are today, the buds were gathered and prepared for household use. They were packed in pure alcohol, which dissolved the wax. The liquid so produced was then stored in suitable bottles, and was regarded as a much healing virtue to all kinds of flesh wounds.

Due to this presence of alcohol, the balm caused considerable smarting when applied to an open wound, but the application rarely failed to soothe.

In many Eastern countries, however, a much more scientific method of securing the balm is adopted. The bark is cut into, when the sap of the tree is flowing fresh. The sap is then caught in large earthen vessels. The process is slow, only about sixty drops being obtained from a tree in twenty-four hours. In spite of this slow flow, large quantities are obtained with very little labor, as very many tree are bled at the same time.

The drop of juice thus secured is an extremely valuable one, and is used for many household purposes. The Syrians make from it a special perfume, and it is of the highest value as a cosmetic, and it is the balm referred to in Scripture. You may still, in fancy, see the fakmeers' ites coming down from Gilead with their camels bearing spicery and balm to Egypt.

The people of those times flocked up to Gilead, as people do to health resorts to-day, to take balm for their pain, for in vain had they used many medicines. Their last hope lay in going up to Gilead to take the balm.

The people of those times flocked up to Gilead, as people do to health resorts to-day, to take balm for their pain, for in vain had they used many medicines. Their last hope lay in going up to Gilead to take the balm.

The prophet marvelled that the health of the daughters of his people recovered not, and exclaimed: "Is there no balm in Gilead?"

A little balm and a little honey were all the time considered a fit present, even for the Queen of Sheba.

There should be no difficulty in distinguishing between the Balm of Gilead and a very similar species of poplar, as the latter has a much narrower leaf. Like the rest of the family the Balm of Gilead tree bears catkins in very early spring before the leaves are formed. The seeds are on long stems, and are snugly wrapped in cotton-wool, yielding a safe, warm protection during cold periods.

The value of the tree is not confined to its balm. The wood, while being light and soft, is one of the very best for turning into pulp for making paper of an excellent quality. It is much used, too, for boxes, pails, and many other household wooden-ware.

An Ancient Attempt.

In trying to make the women of Rome conform to certain rules and regulations regarding the proper dress in which to appear in public, the church authorities in the Eternal City are following very ancient example. They are shocked by some of the modern modes—but so were the law-givers in some parts of Italy as far back as the year 640 B.C.—that is, more than 2,500 years ago.

It may be said, of course, that probably before that very ancient period and certainly in many ages and in many places since then, the attempt has been made by male lawgivers to indicate to women what they should and should not wear.

However, at the very early date named, Zaleucus, a lawgiver of the Locrians, a people of southern Italy of Greek origin, ordained that "no respectable woman should go attended in the street by more than one maid or wear either gold or embroidered apparel."

The Duchess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of, "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

Yes, she loves him. That one sweet glance had betrayed her. Though twenty thousand demons yelled the contrary in his ear he would not believe it. So fair a building could hold within it no blot, no falsity. A thrill of passionate joyousness strikes him, as memory holds him captive at her will; and then all at once she releases him, and the present stands cold and bleak before him, without hope or chance of escape from the thraldom into which he has sold himself, not knowing; there is Norah a little way off, smiling into Kilgarrif's face, a tender, positive smile of her lovely face. He feels stunned, inanimate. How can he go on like this? How live out the long life before him? He remembers himself acting, but fails to shake off the dread depression that has seized upon him. It is absurd, ridiculous, he knows; yet somehow he feels frightened at the length of days stretching out before his mental view; days colorless, verdureless, void of dew and all other gracious visitation. What is it—what has happened to him?

CHAPTER XVII.

The last guest has departed; only the house-party is left to enjoy the glory of the night, and, lounging about on the shaven grass, or the cozily nestling down in the garden-chairs, they seem one and all loath to leave the sweetness of the evening to go in-doors and dress for dinner.

There is almost an unwonted stillness over everything; the very birds bodes well for the peaceful night, that already shows signs of descending upon them. A little tired, a little languid, they are sitting voiceless—a sense of such pleasurable indolence upon them as forbids the desire for speech—when suddenly, from some unknown distance, sound reaches them; sound that ever gathers in volume, and at last disperses ruddy the delicious touch of treacherous they had been indulging. Nearer and nearer comes this unpardonable break upon their tranquility, resolving itself presently into the measured tread of many feet and the dull muttering of sullen voices. Madame starts perceptibly and grows a little pale, and one swift glance she gives at Denis, as round the curve of the avenue an unsteady crowd of the frightened half-angry peasants, comes with a rush as if pushed on by those behind.

It is one of the very frequent scenes of which some of us have been eyewitnesses, and of which we all have read in the daily papers, the monthlies and the magazines. A band of sullen, ill-looking men, headed by their parish priest, in this instance a well-meaning man, though one who cannot be said of others, with no honest entreaty on their lips, but rather a demand for a still further reduction of the rents that already have been most generously reduced.

Delaney seeing them—and that they have come to a halt on a central part of the gravelled sweep before the hall door, that had full command of that part of the lawn on which he and his guests are seated, takes his right from his lounging position on the grass and goes forward to meet them. The fading light, as he passes, can see that he has changed color, and a cold, hard expression has settled round his thin lips.

"Well?" he says, icily, addressing himself exclusively to the priest, and treating the others as though they were inside his vision. His tone is uncompromising, his whole air stubbornly contemptuous.

And then the priest begins, his speech, already prepared, and which it would be useless to reproduce here. The people's wants and wrongs, set forth in florid language, and with a keen edge of heartfelt, eloquent compassion to it that touches Norah, but leaves Delaney as stern and unmoved as before. The demand for redress; the speaker's conviction that they, his parishioners, have it not in their power to pay the rent asked by the law to be due, but which in the sight of heaven and man is an unjust taxation. And so on and so on.

It is a strange scene, full of incongruities. On one side extreme poverty and general demoralization; on the other riches and all the little refinements that go to make up a well-to-do, well-bred society. There, the ill-dressed (although each man in it is wearing his Sunday's best), ill-looking crowd, shuffling together in a body, and, with a servile fashion, half uneasy wholly vindictive. Before them, their spokesman as it were, their lean, ascetic parish priest, Father Doolin, a slight, emaciated man with dark piercing eyes, that now and again with fervid eloquence. Facing him, the tall, handsome, young man, faultlessly attired, with head well up, and stern, finely cut mouth, and aristocratic written on every line of him; and behind all, the fashionably dressed few, gazing with well-bred amazement at the picture of which they are a part.

Father Doolin has brought his speech to a rather abrupt termination. It is difficult to be more inexplanatory or persuasive with those handsome, unsympathetic eyes fixed upon one, as though compelling a speedy finish to one's harangue, and now that it has reached its end Delaney throws out his hand with an openly aggressive gesture.

"It is useless," he says, taking advantage of this unexpected break in Father Doolin's speech, "your coming to me on this errand. To those," turning cold, angry eyes upon the crowd, "who have shown no mercy, no mercy will I show."

"Take care, sir," says the priest, in a sort of sharp, involuntary way, as if a little frightened.

"Do you threat me, sir?" asks Delaney, turning upon him fiercely. "Nay, then, throw on as you will. What I have said remains. Those of people" with a light and scornful wave of his hand in their direction, "have chosen to defy me, even to the extent of killing my trusted agent; let them abide by that choice. I shall not abate one fraction more of my just dues. I have said this before, publicly. I say it again. Twenty per cent. has been offered and refused. No other offer shall be made. And I may as well say now, too, as the opportunity presents itself, that it was against my better judgment, my sense of justice, that such grace was ever shown."

An angry growl rises from the crowd, and the Duchess blanches a little and makes a quick movement, as though she would rise from her seat.

Then a tall man steps from the crowd and stands in front of it, as though he feels himself to be their leader—though perhaps an unacknowledged one.

He is a great powerful fellow, with a rather brutal appearance, heavy bull-like neck, a lowering brow and a type of feature that suggests strongly that of the gorilla.

"Say forty per cent. an' we might be listenin' to ye," says this giant with a threatening air.

"Stand back, Moloney," says Father Doolin, with a frown.

"Why would I, thin? Why shouldn't he hear the truth for wanst in his life? If you won't spake it will. Why shouldn't I tell him what we all think of him an' his ermarcied ways?"

"Why not, indeed?" says Delaney, with a curious laugh. "There is, however, something even more than that you might tell me. Let me take step nearer to Moloney and fixes his gaze on him. "The name of him who murdered Mr. Blake, Moloney."

A conclusive shudder seems to run through the ragged crowd. Many angry faces show themselves there; others a terrified expression.

"Ha! That allusion troubles you," cries Denis, with ill-suppressed passion. "Treat about quick home, then, there stand one innocent man among you, I wonder; one who did not know of or connive at that devilish deed? Until the murdered man's blood cry out for vengeance. I declare to you," throwing one hand heavenward, "I shall never rest until I bring his murderer to the scaffold."

"Sir! Think! Consider!" says the priest, hastily. "Can you not leave him to think on his own conscience, for revenge?"

"His conscience?"

"Yes, sir. His, surely. Be it soon or be it late, he will have the memory of that awful crime with some time seize upon that man and burn into his soul like a red-hot iron. Sir, I entreat you to let it rest—that certainty, and do not punish the innocent for the guilty."

"No. I shall be content only with a justice that I shall see," replies Delaney, grimly. "A life for a life is but meager satisfaction in this case, for what shall atone for many the sordid crew"—indicating the peasants by a gesture full of withering contempt—"could compensate for the life they took."

"Each man, Mr. Delaney," says the priest solemnly, reprovingly, "has his own soul." That is a matter serious to the lowest as to the highest. And you—are you just? Is it justice you seek or only vengeance? Be it right"—with acitation—"to punish the many for the few? I beg you to hear me, sir, in a kindlier spirit; I entreat you to believe that they are anxious to be reconciled to you—to—"

"I respect you, Mr. Doolin," says Delaney, speaking for the first time deliberately. "I honor you indeed, because I know you to be a good man, who is wasting his life in a vain endeavor to reform a hopelessly vicious people."

"Not vain, I hope, sir," protests the priest, in a tone of deep distress.

"So I at least believe," with a slight bow, "and yet you would ask me to regard these people as being desirous of returning to their allegiance, to a sense of their duty toward me, their landlord, when you must know what happened at that farm at Grillagh only last week. Was the brutal mutilation of a number of helpless cattle a sign of their desire to be on good terms with me? Unless it looked to me more like a declaration of war. I really believe, raising his voice so as to be heard by all, "it was meant for a threat. But threats to me," with a short, insolent laugh, "are, I assure you," addressing himself each of the group in air to the people, "idle as the wind."

Again that angry murmur rises from the crowd, and grows louder.

"The wind isn't always idle. It has overthrown many a strong man before now," says Moloney, ominously, a villainous look upon his face.

"If, sir, you would make some further abatement," goes on the priest, hurriedly, as if trying to drown this mutinous speech; "anything—say thirty, even twenty-five per cent."

"Not a penny," briefly, "as matters now stand. One hope, however, may still hold out. Let them deliver into my hand the man who assassinated Mr. Meredith, and I promise, on my promise, remember—but I then might be induced to listen to their complaints; until then, nothing. You hear, all of you," speaking in a clear, cold, steady voice; "and I give you notice that you have from this until November, only, to make your peace, after that I shall evict the non-payers, man by man."

There is something about his manner that precludes the idea of change. What he has said, that he will surely do. There is no appeal from that sternly delivered fiat. A hoarse cry runs through the crowd from mouth to mouth, partly fear, partly hatred. There is something at once so savage, yet so thrilling, in it that involuntarily one or two of the men lounging on the lawn get up hastily, and instinctively all round that lies stretched at Delaney's feet springs from the ground with a growl and stands trembling as if waiting for the word to spring upon the foe.

At this Moloney makes a fierce gesture, and the dog, losing and control over its awakened temper, with a bound reaches him. With hair bristling and lips drawn back, showing the fangs within, he looks a more formidable enemy than he really is, and Moloney, yielding to a vile impulse and a longing for revenge, hits his heavy foot and gives the poor old brute a cruel kick.

With a sharp cry the hound rolls over on the gravel, his leg broken.

"Damn you! you scoundrel!" cries Delaney, forgetful of everything in his mad rage—that he sees the dog lying in mortal pain before him. It is his favorite dog, old now, but a faithful creature who has been the good share of his master's heart for many a long day. In a second Denis has flung himself upon Moloney, seizing him by the collar, in spite of his powerful struggle, shakes him to and fro as a terrier might a rat, and then dashes him heavily to the ground.

For a minute a two he lies there stunned; Delaney looking down upon him, pale, panting, with fierce passion that fatigue. Then he recovers himself and rises slowly to his feet. One dark malignant glance he casts at Delaney, and then bites the bitter lips, and then he moves away, followed by the crowd, now grown deathly quiet.

Only the old priest remains, and turns in an agitated fashion to madame, who, with some of the others, has hurried up, looking pale and horrified.

"I wish he had not done that, madame," said Father Doolin in a trembling voice. "It was most unfortunate. They are already much incensed against him; and—I wish he had not done that."

"I wish he had not, indeed," says madame, who is very white.

"And I wish he had done more," cried Miss Blake, looking up with flashing eyes from where she and the Duchess, with Delaney, are kneeling over the injured dog. "I wish he had killed the cowardly wretch who dealt that blow to this poor brute."

"Fears are standing thickly in her eyes, and seeing them, Kilgarriff, who is never proof against beauty in distress, says to her, "The Duchess, sitting on the gravel, has poor dog's head in her lap; warm drops are falling from her eyes on his handsome old head. The poor beast, in pain, hurt than they at first had thought, is dying; even as Denis calls to him, in the hope of rousing him, and Sir Philip, who is a clever man about dogs, is examining the broken leg, he gives a groan or two, and with a last wag of his tail, turns on his side and go to his master, drops back dead.

It is after all only a very small affair; the death of a dog only. A mere trifle beside the fearful drama that, night by night and day by day are enacted in all parts of ill-famed Kerry, while our English protectors talk and talk and talk at the other and safe side of the water and do nothing. The death of a dog, and the knocking down of his slayer. Yet, insignificant as all this may seem, it bears in the future bitter fruit!

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Let it be now love! All my soul breaks forth.
How do I love you! Give my love to be worn!
Grant me my heaven now."

"Norah, may I have the pleasure of this dance?" says Denis, gravely looking down at his cold, calm, familiar "Duchess" has long been laid aside.

Madame's calico ball has come off at last in spite of many delays. It is now October, warm and bright on its pet day, lowering and dark enough on the others.

To-night, however, is beyond expectation, lovely and mild as though a last breath of the dead summer had been wafted to it by spirit hands. All the gardens are aglow with colored lamps, poor, counterfeits of the myriad stars that deck the firmament above, where, too, Diana sails in perfect splendor. It is an ideal night, balmy, and calm as a child's face with no sound save the whispering of the lime trees under the tender moonlight and the far-off tossing of the waves upon the pebbly shore.

"With pleasure," responds the Duchess, coldly, not looking at him. She is staring past him, with unseeing eyes, however, very pale, but lovely as a dream, in the quaint costume she wears. She is a very Marquisite "Miss Muffet" in her short-waisted gown of highly aesthetic satfron tint, a very big mob cap, and long soiled gloves that reach up to her white shoulder, and then gently wrinkle all the way down again from that to her wrist. A more picturesque picture than she makes it would be impossible to conceive.

She is without doubt the belle of the evening, though Katherine Casalet, who is supremely lovely as "Queen of Hearts," in long trailing robe of white and crimson, with her hard. Miss Blake, too, as "My Pretty Maid," is charming; and Lady Glandore a thing of beauty as "Mistress Ford."

The Duchess, indeed, seems quite transformed. A brilliant fire has lit itself in each of her great gray eyes, and though her cheeks have turned strangely white within the last few minutes her lips still are crimson.

"But to dance!" she says, still not looking at him. "I am tired of dancing. Is there no place to be found for the sole of one's tired foot this evening?"

By intuition he knows that she will not suffer his arm round her waist, and a bitter pain has smitten his heart; pain mingled with an anger as bitter.

"If you have tired we can sit down in one of the conservatories, or better still, in one of the gardens," he says, as calmly as he can. "Will that please you, or shall I give up my place to another?"

"That is a very rude speech, isn't it?" says the Duchess, at last turning her eyes on his. "And might almost lead me to believe—"

"No"—interrupting her with a sternness that yet is agitatedness—"it could never believe that!" He draws her hand with a touch of determination within his arm, and moves toward a door on the left. This leads to a conservatory. Entering it, they come to be open glass door beyond, that opens on to a verandah. There are four steps lead from this to the terrace beneath, which in turn gives on to the gardens glowing in the moonlight.

"What a lovely night!" says the Duchess, looking round her, evidently with a view to making conversation. There is a slight touch of nervousness in her manner, a soupcon of uneasiness.

"Yes. I am glad it has turned out fine. Such a mere chance as it was. You are enjoying yourself?" with a steady glance at her.

"So much!" with enthusiasm. "It hardly thought it possible that one could compress such an amount of diversion, enjoyment into one short evening. Oh, yes. I am feeling absurdly happy."

"You should," bitterly. "That right is all your own. You have the world at your feet."

"The world!" A large statement. "Not so large as it sounds. Many of us has a world of his own in which to know grief or joy; your world is Ireland, and surely it owns itself captive to your will."

"Does it?" with a little unmirthful laugh. "And who are my captives."

"The question is not like you," says he, bitterly. "But you are so changed, so different from the cousin I once knew, that—— Is it to gratify your vanity you ask it? Shall I speak of Greene—of Kilgarriff—of——"

"Hush, please, if you want to make yourself interesting; I know quite as much of them as I wish to know."

"Is that true, Norah? Is that slightly dishonest. Am I really to believe that—they all that Kilgarriff is of no account in your eyes?"

"Why should I wish to believe anything of that sort?" demands she, coldly, lifting large resentful eyes to his. "Are you my guardian, my—my brother, that you thus speak?"

"You do not deny, then," exclaims he, recklessly, "that there is now, at all events, something between you and Kilgarriff." There is such passionate anguish in his tone that had her own heart been free from care she might have pondered his words.

"This is an examination to which I refuse to be subjected," says she, lightly enough, with an averted glance. Her heart is beating wildly, painfully; a fear of his next words is oppressing her, with that a vehement indignation that he—engaged to and doubtless in love with another woman, as he is—should dare to thus take her to task.

"It is true—I have no right to speak," says Delaney, controlling himself by a visible effort. "But you are very young, and much as you may dislike the idea I am in a sense your guardian while you remain here."

"You are not my guardian, here or elsewhere. You," with a cold, steady glance, "are nothing to me. Please understand that at once. I am under my own care, not yours. I thought otherwise I should not remain an hour longer under this roof. I cannot permit you to interfere with me in any way."

"Not even for——"

"Not in any way," haughtily. "Now," with a slight curl on her lip, "if you have quite finished your impromptu lecture, I should be glad to return to the house, for——"

"I have not finished," breaks he out fiercely, goaded to quicker wrath by that last unfriendly glance. "I will be still to ask you by what right you treat me as you do. What have I done that I should be placed beneath the ban that I have suffered from you none but uncourteous words and looks? So—so many weeks ago——"

"Hush," says she in a low but peremptory tone.

"No. You shall hear me. Why should I be silent?"

"I warn you," says she, in the same, intense way, speaking almost under her breath.

"And I refuse to listen. I tell you I cannot live this thing out; I must end it one way or the other. You have forced me—that if you will say but one word—one—I——"

"Are you mad, that you speak to me like this?" exclaims she, recoiling from him. There is horror and condemnation and—something else—in her glance. Is it despair? She takes hold against the trunk of a tree, and puts back both her arms as if to hold and cling to it. "I don't pretend to misunderstand you," she goes on presently, "but what I will not fall to see is why I should say that word. Do you know?" with a faint and most unkind smile. "Can you tell me?"

"Norah!"

"Nay, hear me out. Now, once for all. It seems to me that you are pandering under a delusion that I would gladly dispel. Is it indeed the matter of life and death with, the speaking of 'this word,' that you," with a chilling emphasis, "seem to think? Am I so madly desirous to see you by that long?—Oh!" breaking off suddenly, as if suffocating, and making a passionate movement with her lovely naked arm, as if flinging from her some hateful thing. "It is insufferable!"

"Don't go too far!" says Denis, in a curiously compressed tone.

"I could not!" vehemently. "To say enough, that is the difficulty. But who could find words sufficient for such a cause. Has my manner, the manner of which you sadly complain, not taught you that—that——"

"What?" catching her wrist.

"That I hate and detest you!" cries she with a sudden burst of indignation, wrenching herself free. Her eyes, now flaming, her lips quivering. Never, even in her lovellest moments, has she looked so beautiful.

"Oh!" says he, bitterly. Her beauty is lost to him just then, though in a sense he sees it, and afterward remembers and recalls every charm; but now such rage governs his heart that only the keen hatred that is always so near allied to a keen love surges within his breast.

"Has it never occurred to you," says he, his own eyes flashing, "that you might teach me to return that feeling?"

"Return it as heartily as you will. The more heartily the better I shall be pleased."

"It has come to this, then. It is to be open war between us."

"I don't know about the coming, the newness of it. I have thought of you for a long time as I think now," in the old days at Ballyhinch."

His tone has again softened; there is even eager appeal now in the eye he turns on her. Both the appeal and the altered tone only serve to madden her. Alas, alas, for those old dead days!

"At Ballyhinch," says she, growing deadly white, but still regarding him with an unwavering gaze, "you believed I was in love with you! Is not that so? You thought"—with a little, low laugh—"that you were a hero, a being from another—a fashionable world—in the eyes of the little, simple country girl, with whom it pleased you to while away the tedious hours. Come"—standing back from him with her arms still clasped behind her and a mocking smile upon her lips that hides from him the misery of her self—"confess you did not know me then—that I was a silly country baby, if you will—but that, all the same, I was not foolish enough to bow down and worship you."

Oh, the self-contempt that awakes within her as she says this! The burning pain at her heart! Had she not bowed down and worshipped—and given, herself, all the first sweet love of her life into his keeping? Her breath is coming quickly through her red, ripe lips; her eyes are blazing with an unnatural brilliance; the moonbeams falling on her light up each seperate charm, clinging softly to her as though loath to let her flee from their embraces as though well aware that never yet did godlier sight stand here revealed in this old, time-honored garden.

The insolence, the beauty of her, rouse in Delaney an anger uncontrollable, but with a passion more uncontrollable still. As she stands thus before him, defiant, lovely, he makes a quick step forward and catches her in his arms. There is a second's almost deadly pause—heart beating against heart—a last touch of remorse, and then he kisses her as he has never yet kissed any woman, as he will never kiss another. Then he releases her suddenly.

"Is that true, Norah? Is that slightly dishonest. Am I really to believe that—they all that Kilgarriff is of no account in your eyes?"

"Why should I wish to believe anything of that sort?" demands she, coldly, lifting large resentful eyes to his. "Are you my guardian, my—my brother that you thus speak?"

"You do not deny, then," exclaims he, recklessly, "that there is now, at all events, something between you and Kilgarriff." There is such passionate anguish in his tone that had her own heart been free from care she might have pondered his words.

"This is an examination to which I refuse to be subjected," says she, lightly enough, with an averted glance. Her heart is beating wildly, painfully; a fear of his next words is oppressing her, with that a vehement indignation that he—engaged to and doubtless in love with another woman, as he is—should dare to thus take her to task.

"It is true—I have no right to speak," says Delaney, controlling himself by a visible effort. "But you are very young, and much as you may dislike the idea I am in a sense your guardian while you remain here."

"You are not my guardian, here or elsewhere. You," with a cold, steady glance, "are nothing to me. Please understand that at once. I am under my own care, not yours. I thought otherwise I should not remain an hour longer under this roof. I cannot permit you to interfere with me in any way."

"Not even for——"

"Not in any way," haughtily. "Now," with a slight curl on her lip, "if you have quite finished your impromptu lecture, I should be glad to return to the house, for——"

"I have not finished," breaks he out fiercely, goaded to quicker wrath by that last unfriendly glance. "I will be still to ask you by what right you treat me as you do. What have I done that I should be placed beneath the ban that I have suffered from you none but uncourteous words and looks? So—so many weeks ago——"

"Hush," says she in a low but peremptory tone.

"No. You shall hear me. Why should I be silent?"

"I warn you," says she, in the same, intense way, speaking almost under her breath.

"And I refuse to listen. I tell you I cannot live this thing out; I must end it one way or the other. You have forced me—that if you will say but one word—one—I——"

"Are you mad, that you speak to me like this?" exclaims she, recoiling from him. There is horror and condemnation and—something else—in her glance. Is it despair? She takes hold against the trunk of a tree, and puts back both her arms as if to hold and cling to it. "I don't pretend to misunderstand you," she goes on presently, "but what I will not fall to see is why I should say that word. Do you know?" with a faint and most unkind smile. "Can you tell me?"

"Norah!"

"Nay, hear me out. Now, once for all. It seems to me that you are pandering under a delusion that I would gladly dispel. Is it indeed the matter of life and death with, the speaking of 'this word,' that you," with a chilling emphasis, "seem to think? Am I so madly desirous to see you by that long?—Oh!" breaking off suddenly, as if suffocating, and making a passionate movement with her lovely naked arm, as if flinging from her some hateful thing. "It is insufferable!"

"Don't go too far!" says Denis, in a curiously compressed tone.

"I could not!" vehemently. "To say enough, that is the difficulty. But who could find words sufficient for such a cause. Has my manner, the manner of which you sadly complain, not taught you that—that——"

"What?" catching her wrist.

"That I hate and detest you!" cries she with a sudden burst of indignation, wrenching herself free. Her eyes, now flaming, her lips quivering. Never, even in her lovellest moments, has she looked so beautiful.

"Oh!" says he, bitterly. Her beauty is lost to him just then, though in a sense he sees it, and afterward remembers and recalls every charm; but now such rage governs his heart that only the keen hatred that is always so near allied to a keen love surges within his breast.

"Has it never occurred to you," says he, his own eyes flashing, "that you might teach me to return that feeling?"

"Return it as heartily as you will. The more heartily the better I shall be pleased."

"It has come to this, then. It is to be open war between us."

"I don't know about the coming, the newness of it. I have thought of you for a long time as I think now," in the old days at Ballyhinch."

His tone has again softened; there is even eager appeal now in the eye he turns on her. Both the appeal and the altered tone only serve to madden her. Alas, alas, for those old dead days!

"At Ballyhinch," says she, growing deadly white, but still regarding him with an unwavering gaze, "you believed I was in love with you! Is not that so? You thought"—with a little, low laugh—"that you were a hero, a being from another—a fashionable world—in the eyes of the little, simple country girl, with whom it pleased you to while away the tedious hours. Come"—standing back from him with her arms still clasped in my presence. However, I have no intention of quarrelling with you on such worthless grounds. Come. Let us return to the house."

"Well, I don't know that I ever enjoyed myself more," says Lady Glandore, as, standing aimlessly about on the pathways that lead to the shrubbery, discussing the good and evil of the dead dance.

"I am sure I didn't," says Miss Greene, who is as usual Norah's shadow. "But Miss Delaney is omniously silent. What entitles us to your brain, Miss Delaney?"

"Norah!" Nonsense!" says Lady Glandore, in cooing good-naturedly to the girl's rescue. "Don't believe her if she pretends to melancholy. To my certain knowledge she danced nine hops in succession, and only regulated girl desire more?"

"Unless it might be stockings impertinent, I don't know," responds Mr. Greene, meekly.

"Oh! one might desire more than that," says Miss Cazalet, with a little subdued smile.

"As for Nancy Blake——" Lady Glandore is beginning, when suddenly in her turn Miss Kerry "Hush" almost inaudibly and come to a dead stop; their eyes are riveted upon a little dusk figure in the laurel hedge before them, through which a back can be distinctly seen. Surely it is the back of Nancy Blake herself, and surely, too, that tall man close to her belongs to Lord Kilgarriff. All this might be as nothing; but what is that that gleams in the dainty rounds of Miss Blake's waist?

With one consent the advancing army right about face and turn and flee—all Glandore, who is specially delighted by this little glimpse into her friend's preoccupations, laughing immoderately all the way. The Duchess, perhaps, is in a degree surprised. It is always a surprise to a woman to find that a man can see any charms in another, having once seen charms in her.

"Isn't Nancy delicious?" says Lady Glandore. "So exquisitely simple, I call it."

"So do I," says Mr. Greene, innocently misunderstanding. "I've always said he was the dearest and simplest fellow I know."

"I didn't mean that," says Lady Glandore, a little warmly, who can make fun of a friend herself, but won't hear others do it; "what I said was——"

"That Nancy was 'delicious,'" puts in Sir Philip. "And who shall gainsay you? She is one of the few charming people still left upon the earth."

"Is she so charming?" questions Miss Cazalet, with a delicate lifting of her brows. "I suppose she must be, but I confess I am always a matter of wonder to me what it is you all see about her."

"It and I wonder this time, at all events," says Mr. Greene, mildly. "You saw it yourself."

"What?" sharply.

"Why, that tumble arm. That was about her, wasn't it?"

While Miss Cazalet is betraying her very natural annoyance at this speak, Joke, Delaney, going up to Norah, touches her lightly on the arm.

"Come this way; I want to speak to you. Do not send me away, pointing to a side walk that leads to the right. Something in his whole air induces her to accede to his request, and turning aside she goes with him down the shaded unfrequented pathwayshe had indicated to her. A sudden turn in it effectually conceals them from the others on the upper walk, who by this time have swept on beyond hearing.

"Well?" asks she, coldly, stopping short and looking at him. What she sees sends a sharp pang to her heart. He is pale, haggard and wretched looking. Dark shadows lying under his eyes tell of a night passed without sleep, and his face is drawn and dejected.

"Norah, forgive me," he says, eagerly, trying to take her hand. "Is my sin so unpardonable a one that I cannot ask for mercy? Think — have pity on me. To you who do not care all this is but a trifle, but to me—to me who love you so madly, so miserably, your anger is as death. Say you forgive me!"

"No. It is impossible," says the Duchess, slowly. The color has faded from her cheek and she has turned her eyes upon the ground. She cannot bear to look at him. And yet it is true; forgiveness she cannot grant him.

"Do not say that," entreats he, gently, but with a fierce undercurrent of agitation. "You should weigh well your words before saying such a cruel thing as that. See, I am going away this afternoon—in an hour or so—and I sha'n't be back until tomorrow. Do not send me away with this horrible weight upon my heart. Do not, I beseech you. I have been so much in your power—many sleepless hours—brooding on that—that," with a heavy sigh, "I would entreat you to give me a kindly word, to lighten my remorse somewhat."

"A word—what can I say?"

"That you forgive me. It is a great deal to ask, I know, but——"

"I will not; I cannot," exclaims she, hurriedly, her eyes always on the ground.

"Well, so be it," says he, wearily. He moves away from her, and then as suddenly comes back again, and, raising her face with one hand, compels her to return his regard.

"What a face!" he says. "All love and tenderness and sweetness, yet how hard, how unforgiving withal, be! Are you flesh and blood, that you thus coldly renounce me? A moment before I said all this was nothing to you, because you did not care; but," passionately, "I spoke against my better judgment then—I believe against everything—that you do care. You were my friend once; you can not be so altogether changed."

"And yet I am. I," with a little quick frown, as though something about her, "I hardly know myself since I came here. Call me capricious, what you will, but only believe," eagerly, "that I do not know at Ballyhinch is not the girl you know now. All my tastes are altered. What I liked then I think worthless now; what then contented me seems now of the poorest value. Perhaps this may explain the change in me of which you complain; it must, should," with a vehement desire to convince, "because there is no other reason, not once, for the—the dislike that now I feel for you."

She has said this rapidly, with a nervous haste; and as she finishes looks almost on the point of hating Delaney, who has been watching her, while listening with a curious light in his eyes, now draws back a step or two as if to go.

"I must accept your explanation, of course. There is nothing else left to me. Well, good-bye," says he, raising his hat.

"You are not going to this theatrical entertainment to-night, then, at the Barracks?" says she, with an evident effort at ordinary conversation.

"No. I am going to nothing pleasant—not even to the devil," says he with a short laugh. "Some fellows in my case might find it poor consolation that such a one is close to her, even such paltry-comfort is denied. Will you come back to the house or will you join the others?"

"Neither. I should like to remain here alone," replies she, turning, impatiently away from him.

"To be alone, surely, is denied her. The last sound of Delaney's departing footsteps is still upon the air, when Norah, glancing apprehensively to her right, sees Miss Casalet advancing toward her from the upper walk.

"How fortunate!" says Katherine, seeing from a distance a desire on Norah's part to escape, and thus cutting it short. "I had no idea you were here, and I wanted so much to see you. There is something," with a peculiarly unpleasant smile, "I wish to say to you."

"Yes?" says the Duchess, faintly, instinct warning her that her hour is come.

To be Continued.

The Dentist's Showcase.

"Oh, look at grandma's bite, Aunt Emily," whispered the baby, eyes fixed on the array of false teeth in the glass case.

Thinking First.

If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once, thou will speak twice the better for it.—William Penn.

Daily Thought.

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.—Socrates.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, at our office gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.,
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal,
NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phone—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St.,
Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John St., Napanee

Robert Light
Dealer in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath and Millwork
CEDAR POSTS, HARDWOOD FLOORING, ASPHALT ROOFING, and SHINGLES, BEAVER BOARD
GYPSUM FIREPROOF WALLBOARD, HARDWALL PLASTER.
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

NEW STOCK IS HANDLED VITAMINS A NEW NAME

PRACTICES WHICH ARE FOLLOWED AT THE STOCK YARDS.

Not Necessary for Owner to Be Present—Humane Society on Guard—Animals Are Sorted According to Grade and Payment Made on This Basis.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

It is not feasible to cite all the deviations the stock takes going through the yard, but it is possible to give the reader some idea of the regular channels of movement.

Stock yards are built on a definite plan of small and large pens to efficiently fill the various requirements and each class of stock is allotted a certain section of the yards.

On arrival of stock at the yards it is immediately unloaded into the unloading pens and the payment is made by the employes of the stock yards company. These pens are divided into sections so that the different classes of live stock can be kept separated in cases of mixed carloads. Usually all the cars of the train-load are unloaded into a compound, where the distribution of stock to the various pens for sale or feeding. During this operation there is a man from the Humane Society present, whose duty it is to see that the live stock has been properly loaded and cared for in transit and that it is handled judiciously about the yards, also to direct the care of dead and crippled animals. It is not absolutely necessary for the owners of the stock to be present as their interests are looked after by employes of the stock yards company. Each class of stock from here goes to its own section in the yards. It is not necessary to follow a carload of each class of stock through, so will confine this report to a carload of butcher cattle.

Handling Butcher Cattle.

When the cattle leave the unloading pens they are counted and this must check with the railroad shipping bill. They are then moved and allowed to stand in the alleys of the commission firm to whom consigned, where feed and water are available. It is to be stated here that most cattle are fed and watered as in order to receive a good price it is necessary that they have a good fill to appear at their best at time of sale. If not, the buyers take advantage of this and cut the price, so a number of shippers try to reach the market a day previous to selling in order that the cattle may have a good fill and quiet down.)

The gate is unlocked and the stock released to the commission firm, after it accepts the count and signs a slip to that effect; it is responsible now for any stealing or mixing of stock. Before the market opens the stock is sorted according to grade. The market opens at 9 a.m. and closes at 4 p.m., and no trading is done before or after these hours under penalty provided by the rules of the Live Stock Exchange.

When the market opens the buyers enter the pens, look over the stock and make their bids for the stock on it they are of even quality or individuals, according to grade. The price offered depends on trade conditions, and supply and demand materially establish it. When the salesman is satisfied that he has the highest possible bidge completes the sale as it seldom pays to carry the stock over until the next day. Each party keeps his own records and a final settlement is effected later when the day's bargaining is over. It is a credit to the market personnel that such a large business can be carried on in this manner without the scratch of a pen to an agreement and with very rare disagreements later as to the prices and terms of sale.

Sorted According to Grade.

The stock is driven to the scales by employes of the commission firm, sorted and weighed into lots, according to the grade and price paid. A weigh ticket is made out and stamped by employes of the stock yards company showing the weight, owner, commission firm making the sale, purchaser and agent buying. The stock is now out of the shippers' hands and driven and locked into pens, according to the grade in which it was weighed. Export cattle are kept separate, of course, to comply with the quarantine regulations.

Cattle are billed through and stop off to be fed and watered are looked after by the stock yards company. They are unloaded and driven and locked into pens, fed and watered, and then reloaded to continue their journey.

Calves and sheep are handled much the same as the other classes of live stock. While in the yards they are inspected by a representative of the Markets' Branch for hobs or suspected calves, and the doubtful ones are ear tagged and receive final inspection when slaughtered on the rail. Co-operative shipments, of course, necessitate the marking of the animals so there can be pro rated settlement. This is best done by ear tagging the calves and the use of paint colors for the sheep and lambs.

When hogs leave the unloading pens they are counted and checked the same as the other stock. They are taken directly to the scales and weighed, then locked into pens and either fed and watered or not, according to instruction from the owner. Most hogs here are sold on the "selected car" basis. They are graded by the Government graders before selling, and a grading sheet accompanies each lot. The selling is much the same as for the cattle and the stock yards company demands that all gates be locked and on under their care, and a slip signed when released.

On hogs shipped co-operatively the selling weights are deducted from the home weight and the shrink pro rated to each animal. Each lot must bear a distinguishing mark so that each shipper receives the proper grading sheet. The scissors make the best mark by cutting the hair in various designs.—A. Leitch, Dept. of Economics, O. A. College.

Alibi for the Doctor.

A Mexican by the name of Braulic Hernandez, aged twenty-three years, died in a little carhouse down by the depot. The man never had a doctor and so no one knows what killed him. —San Miguel (Cal.) Examiner.

The Touch That Helps.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes—these are the secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles.

NORWEGIAN LEMMINGS.

These Small Animals Become Insane and Drown Themselves.

The land of the Lapps, in the north of Scandinavia, is a country where during half the year the sun never sets the midnight sun, and in winter almost under the northern lights. This was the place chosen by two gentlemen of the staff of the New York Natural History Museum for a scientific vacation-jaunt; and they had a good time visiting the Lapps, camping and hiking, travelling with them and their migrating herds of reindeer, boating, climbing, and photographing right across Sweden and Norway inside the Arctic Circle.

These leisurely adventurers were Dr. G. Clyde Fisher and Mr. Cy C. Wells. The latter is an accomplished photographer and the other evening he showed reel after reel of motion pictures taken on the trip, which was mostly on foot. Dr. Fisher, however, was especially interested in the abundant flowers and small animals of Lapland and Norway. He himself there in the country of the migratory lemmings, he wanted to get home-facts on the old theory that the animals laughed good naturedly at his enthusiasm about the little creatures, which look, as Fisher said, like half grown guinea pigs, but they helped him trap, and told him all they knew. These little cousins of our meadow-mice abound everywhere in the Arctic regions, especially in the heathery hillsides where the reindeer graze.

Our general notion is, I think, that from time to time the lemmings migrate in Norway (Sweden was not mentioned in the old books, that I recall) suddenly spring up and rush down hill to lure themselves into the Atlantic until the land is empty and the sea is full of mountain mice. But Dr. Fisher soon learned that that was all in the way of a myth on "movements," which are tragic enough without such picturesque exaggeration; but "migration" the proper word for them.

Every few years, at intervals so irregular and uncertain that no one is able to predict them until the lemmings of some one valley or district will suddenly begin to march heedlessly away from wherever they originated, in gigantic numbers, and they will keep going until they die. This commotion affects only that one district, and the rest of the country remains there for several years, but during that same summer, or in another one, some other locality may witness, and be plagued with, the same thing—about of crowds of the little creatures preyed upon by all sorts of flesh-hunting birds and animals which gather from far and near to the feast, until finally almost no lemmings survive to continue their race.

These eruptions are occurring here and there at irregular times all over northern Scandinavia. When it happens that they are almost to lakes and rivers, the wanderers will plunge blindly into the water to be swept away or drowned, or will scamper up and down the hills until they die of exhaustion; but this self-destruction is local, not general, and shows no settled course in the migration.

The Lapps call the lemmings "cravy"—say they do not know what they are doing, and investigation by scientific men has been cut into them to think that the Lapps are right in attributing to the wild animales an infectious brain disease. It is now believed that at certain periods, when the lemmings of any district multiplying too rapidly under favorable conditions, have become populated the region a bacterial epidemic breaks out which affects the brain, causing insanity, and leading to their unhuman, but suicidal behavior described.

Big Apiary.

An interesting picture of a large apiary on a precipitous mountain side was shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The apiary has been out into terraces twelve to fifteen feet high on which more than 300 swarms of bees are housed, each hive being placed on a concrete foundation. The land put to this purpose would otherwise be worth little for any other purpose. The hives, being high up, are fanned by the summer breezes and are warmed by the sun in winter.

Friendship.

No one is so poor as the person who is going through life without friends. None of us needs to be in this sad plight, for all around us are those who need love and sympathy—those for whom we can make life less difficult. And that is what friendship means: spending oneself for those one loves and asking nothing in return. It is "only he who is unwilling to love without being loved" who is likely to feel that there is no such thing as true friendship.

Laughter.

"Laughter is man's own attribute," says Rabelais, and from the time man began to think of other matters than his daily food and drink he has needed laughter in some form or other according to his ideas of what is comical. The early pictured jokes on canvas, stone and paper are not conducive to mild hilarity, but stubborn as they are, they amused the people of the time and in making men laugh helped to civilize the race.

Christmas Gifts.

The custom of giving Christmas gifts is not traceable to any one source. The Encyclopedia Britannica says that "in Britain the 25th of December was a festival long before the conversion to Christianity, for Bede (de temp. rat. ch. 13) states that the ancient peoples of Angli began the year on the 25th of December." The custom also prevailed in the Germanic countries.

An Improvement.

A young guardsman called the other day on a certain financier, who insisted on showing him over his magnificent private house, informing him not only where he purchased every article in it but the price he paid for it. When he had finished he asked his visitor if he could suggest any improvement in the arrangement of the house. "Well," was the reply, "if you were to mark all the goods in plain figures it would save you a good deal of trouble."

VITAMINS A NEW NAME

BUT IT EXPLAINS MANY LIVE STOCK PROBLEMS NOT NEW.

It Is Important to Know How the Absence of Certain Elements of Food Will Affect Development of Animals.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Young animals reared in nature's way, where the mother was free to select and pick up the food plants that her instinct lead her to, did not suffer from the nutritional disease common to young animals reared under domestication. All men have not learned the simple lesson from nature, taught to those willing to observe the unrestrained young animal that instinctively basks in the sun and eats green plants. Man's way of herding animals and poultry together in dark yards and stables, and the use of fried feeds that do not carry the vitamins necessary for proper nutrition, have too often resulted disastrously for the young animal. Sunshine supplies abundantly, but not frequently fall to supply the necessary something, required for proper development.

Calves, pigs and chickens that are born apparently strong, fail to develop properly unless they get in their daily feed the necessary mineral elements that we speak of as vitamins. Diseases due to improper feeding have been recognized for many years, but exact knowledge of the lacking elements have been known but a short time.

Vitamin A. is soluble in fat and is called fat soluble A. It is present in greatest amount in butter, yolk of eggs, green leaves, particularly green alfalfa and cod liver oil. Young animals given feeds that are absolutely lacking in vitamin A. develop a sore eye condition called Xerophtalmia. Chickens lose weight, the comb becomes pale, the feathers ruffled and show progressive muscular weakness. A white exudate collects in the eye. On post-mortem birds that have developed this nutritional disease show small white or yellowish raised nodules in the tissue about the kidneys. A mottled red and irregular in outline. These lesions are scattered over the surface of the conspicuous to young animals. Nodules in the oesophagus, birds suffering from Vitamin A. deficiency may show characteristic changes in the kidneys. They are enlarged, pale in color, and streaked with a network of white lines. Additionally there is a general distribution of urates throughout the body and the surface of the intestinal organs appear as if sprinkled with flour. The use of green feeds, yellow corn or cod liver oil prevents the condition.

Vitamin B. is also known as water soluble B. This vitamin is present in green leaves; fruit, eggs, yeast, and the envelope of the seed. Its presence in the feed prevents polyneuritis in poultry, and beriberi in man. In birds, this disease is characterized by nervousness and inability to co-ordinate muscular movements. Paralysis of the legs, frequent and sometimes partial drawing back of the neck. The internal organs appear shrunken and darker in color than normal. The intestines also darker in color than normal. The free use of foods, such as milk, fruit, tubers, green plants and the germ meal, prevents the antineuritic condition.

Vitamin C. The lack of this vitamin in the food leads to the disease known as scurvy. It is usually called the anti-acorbutic vitamin. The main sources of Vitamin C are fresh fruits, vegetables, citrus fruits and to a limited extent in fresh meat, tubers and fresh grain. The deficiency is shown in a general unthrifty condition of the feathers. In man, the symptoms are too well known to need mention here.

Vitamin D. The presence of this vitamin in the food prevents the condition known as rickets or leg weakness in young chicks, children and young pigs. This vitamin is present in green leaves, milk and fish liver oil. One per cent. of cod liver oil added to the chick's ration will prevent and arrest rickets. Direct sunshine is now out of the shippers' hands and driven and locked into pens, according to the grade in which it was weighed. Export cattle are kept separate, of course, to comply with the quarantine regulations.

Cattle are billed through and stop off to be fed and watered are looked after by the stock yards company. They are unloaded and driven and locked into pens, fed and watered, and then reloaded to continue their journey.

Calves and sheep are handled much the same as the other classes of live stock. While in the yards they are inspected by a representative of the Markets' Branch for hobs or suspected calves, and the doubtful ones are ear tagged and receive final inspection when slaughtered on the rail. Co-operative shipments, of course, necessitate the marking of the animals so there can be pro rated settlement. This is best done by ear tagging the calves and the use of paint colors for the sheep and lambs.

When hogs leave the unloading pens they are counted and checked the same as the other stock. They are taken directly to the scales and weighed, then locked into pens and either fed and watered or not, according to instruction from the owner. Most hogs here are sold on the "selected car" basis. They are graded by the Government graders before selling, and a grading sheet accompanies each lot. The selling is much the same as for the cattle and the stock yards company demands that all gates be locked and on under their care, and a slip signed when released.

On hogs shipped co-operatively the selling weights are deducted from the home weight and the shrink pro rated to each animal. Each lot must bear a distinguishing mark so that each shipper receives the proper grading sheet. The scissors make the best mark by cutting the hair in various designs.—A. Leitch, Dept. of Economics, O. A. College.

Alibi for the Doctor.

A Mexican by the name of Braulic Hernandez, aged twenty-three years, died in a little carhouse down by the depot. The man never had a doctor and so no one knows what killed him. —San Miguel (Cal.) Examiner.

The Touch That Helps.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes—these are the secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles.

OUR ICELANDIC PEOPLE

FIRST COLONY ARRIVED IN WEST IN OCTOBER, 1875.

Settled at Gimli, on Shore of Lake Winnipeg—Suffering Was Intense During First Winter — Prominent In All Walks of Life.

The first non-British born settlers who were admitted to the country by the Canadian Government were the Icelandic people of Winnipeg and Gimli, who arrived in the West in October, 1875.

Of the original party of 250, a few remained in Winnipeg, the nucleus of the present population of 6,000, while the majority proceeded to the site of their settlement, a strip of land, 45 miles long and 11 miles wide at the widest point on the west shore of Lake Winnipeg, set apart for them by the Government for twenty years with exclusive colonization rights.

Landing was made at Gimli on October 21, 1875, in flat-bottomed house-boats, following a hazardous journey of five days from Port Garry, as Winnipeg was then named, the leader being John Taylor.

The first cabin, 12 feet by 16, went up on October 23, and belonged to Pridjon Fridriksson. It was made of unhewn logs, chinked inside and out with clay and moss and thatched with dry grass. There was no floor, flooring available, and all the furniture was rudely improvised.

Everyone built in the most haste against the winter, which set in early and stayed late. Suffering was intense that first winter from cold malnutrition, scurvy and homesickness, and many babies died. Yet leisure and "heart" were found for self-improvement. Many fathers of families attacked the intricacies of the English language, along with their boys and girls, and mastered its rudiments.

After the scourge of smallpox, which ravaged the settlement for six months, the work a toll of half in the following year, many families of settlers departed, some locating on the plains around Winnipeg and others founding settlements in Dakota.

Those who were left went about the business of the little colony again, shaken and weary, but unafraid. Provincial municipal councils were formed and bylaws framed by the settlers themselves. Some of these are characteristic. They provided for road-making; and "adequate provision" for widows and orphans, and for the appointment of sanitary and fire inspectors in the community.

Each year saw the arrival of fresh immigrants from Iceland, and to all the hard-working newcomers Canada offered over and over again the "stores" of the early colonists were depleted to assist the newcomers.

To Sigtryggur Jonasson belongs much of the success of the early colony, and to these earliest colonists must go much of the credit for the subsequent successful colonization movement of Icelandic settlers in Western Canada. They welcomed the newcomers, cheered and welcomed them and "tided" them over.

A word as to the racial origin and interior history of the Icelandic people is not amiss here.

Late in the ninth century, Harold the Fairhaired, then King of Norway, was forcing the landed proprietors and leaders of the people in the various districts into vassalage and subjecting them to such taxes as he might impose on them. The more resolute of the nobles would have none of it, so they left the kingdom by the king, they embarked in their viking galleys with their families, household gods, retainers, goods, chattels and kine, and set sail for Iceland, a virgin island, known to the north sea and west and partly within the Arctic Circle.

From these Viking chieftains of Norway and their hardy retainers has sprung the Icelandic race. They found the island surprisingly moderate in climate, richly verdant and surpassed by none for startling scenic beauty.

Education was adopted to be the key to self-help being and constitutional reform—the desirable means to political autonomy. Accordingly, Iceland has had no illiterates for the last 150 years, and has, in the last half century, stepped from an obscure colony to sovereign powers as a state under the king of Denmark, remitting effort on the part of Icelandic statesmen and a broad reform policy on the part of the Danish Government has made such a change possible.

To-day there are nearly 30,000 Canadians of Icelandic origin located in various prosperous settlements, mostly in Canada's "Golden West." They are prominent in all walks of life and hold with credit positions of trust and honor.

As a people, as Canadians, as Icelanders, they have redeemed Lord Dufferin's faith in them, and his "personal pledge" to the Government that they would make good.

When Lord Dufferin visited them at Gimli in 1877, he said among other things:

"I trust that for all time you will cherish the heart-stirring literature of your nation; that from generation to generation your little race will continue to learn in your ancient sagas that industry, energy, fortitude, perseverance and stubborn self-reliance, have ever been the characteristics of a noble Icelandic race.

"Not only will your future be bright and prosperous but it will be universally acknowledged that a more valuable accession to the Intelligence, loyalty, patriotism, industry and strength of the country has never been introduced into the Dominion."

A Three Centuries' Sentence.

Twenty-one sentences, amounting in all to nearly 200 years, have been passed by a Spanish court of law on a municipal officer accused of false bookkeeping.

Might Be Good Idea.

Jud Tunkins says there would never be any coal shortage if all the people who used to sing "Down in a Coal Mine" would get picks and shovels and be as good as their word.

None But Japs Admitted.

Amid restaurants of all nationalities in London open to all nationalities, is just one for one race alone. On its entrance is "For Japanese Only."

WORLD'S LONELIEST WOMAN.

For Thirty-Five Years She Has Looked After Robbins Reef Lighthouse.

For thirty-five years Mrs. Kate Walker, after the death of her light-house-keeper husband, has kept the Robbins Reef light burning, guiding the shipping of the world safely into New York Harbor.

To meet Mrs. Walker is to take a spiritual tonic. On her small, eager face, engraved with its lines of character, is a look of great peace. That she is a woman of indomitable courage is apparent from her personality, her soothing voice and her kind, honorable record as a lighthouse-keeper. Thirty-five years away from the hurrying multitudes has given her an air of serenity, a well-poised calm and peaceful manner.

"Lonely? Of course." The lines about her kindly eyes deepen into a smile. "But there are worse things than loneliness. Loneliness taught me that I could be a fairly entertaining companion to myself. And it made me realise that the simple joys of life are extremely satisfying. Discontent and the resultant unhappiness do not find their way to the lonely places of the world. They exist only in the crowded cities, where competition, envy, desire, and greed are also."

The conical iron tower, forty-six feet high, built on a circular stone parapet, with fifteen feet of water plainly heard, and only water to be seen from her windows, seemed, at first, a terrible place to live in. But Mrs. Walker, undaunted by her lonely tasks, and complained no more about her isolated home. There was no flooring available, and all the furniture was rudely improvised.

Everyone built in the most haste against the winter, which set in early and stayed late. Suffering was intense that first winter from cold malnutrition, scurvy and homesickness, and many babies died. Yet leisure and "heart" were found for self-improvement. Many fathers of families attacked the intricacies of the English language, along with their boys and girls, and mastered its rudiments.

After the scourge of smallpox, which ravaged the settlement for six months, the work a toll of half in the following year, many families of settlers departed, some locating on the plains around Winnipeg and others founding settlements in Dakota.

Those who were left went about the business of the little colony again, shaken and weary, but unafraid. Provincial municipal councils were formed and bylaws framed by the settlers themselves. Some of these are characteristic. They provided for road-making; and "adequate provision" for widows and orphans, and for the appointment of sanitary and fire inspectors in the community.

Each year saw the arrival of fresh immigrants from Iceland, and to all the hard-working newcomers Canada offered over and over again the "stores" of the early colonists were depleted to assist the newcomers.

To Sigtryggur Jonasson belongs much of the success of the early colony, and to these earliest colonists must go much of the credit for the subsequent successful colonization movement of Icelandic settlers in Western Canada. They welcomed the newcomers, cheered and welcomed them and "tided" them over.

A word as to the racial origin and interior history of the Icelandic people is not amiss here.

Late in the ninth century, Harold the Fairhaired, then King of Norway, was forcing the landed proprietors and leaders of the people in the various districts into vassalage and subjecting them to such taxes as he might impose on them. The more resolute of the nobles would have none of it, so they left the kingdom by the king, they embarked in their viking galleys with their families, household gods, retainers, goods, chattels and kine, and set sail for Iceland, a virgin island, known to the north sea and west and partly within the Arctic Circle.

From these Viking chieftains of Norway and their hardy retainers has sprung the Icelandic race. They found the island surprisingly moderate in climate, richly verdant and surpassed by none for startling scenic beauty.

Education was adopted to be the key to self-help being and constitutional reform—the desirable means to political autonomy. Accordingly, Iceland has had no illiterates for the last 150 years, and has, in the last half century, stepped from an obscure colony to sovereign powers as a state under the king of Denmark, remitting effort on the part of Icelandic statesmen and a broad reform policy on the part of the Danish Government has made such a change possible.

To-day there are nearly 30,000 Canadians of Icelandic origin located in various prosperous settlements, mostly in Canada's "Golden West." They are prominent in all walks of life and hold with credit positions of trust and honor.

As a people, as Canadians, as Icelanders, they have redeemed Lord Dufferin's faith in them, and his "personal pledge" to the Government that they would make good.

When Lord Dufferin visited them at Gimli in 1877, he said among other things:

"I trust that for all time you will cherish the heart-stirring literature of your nation; that from generation to generation your little race will continue to learn in your ancient sagas that industry, energy, fortitude, perseverance and stubborn self-reliance, have ever been the characteristics of a noble Icelandic race.

"Not only will your future be bright and prosperous but it will be universally acknowledged that a more valuable accession to the Intelligence, loyalty, patriotism, industry and strength of the country has never been introduced into the Dominion."

A Three Centuries' Sentence.

Twenty-one sentences, amounting in all to nearly 200 years, have been passed by a Spanish court of law on a municipal officer accused of false bookkeeping.

Might Be Good Idea.

Jud Tunkins says there would never be any coal shortage if all the people who used to sing "Down in a Coal Mine" would get picks and shovels and be as good as their word.

None But Japs Admitted.

Amid restaurants of all nationalities in London open to all nationalities, is just one for one race alone. On its entrance is "For Japanese Only."

Old English Highwaymen

In the early days of the nineteenth century, when the coaches and postchaises were still the fastest conveyances on the roads, the highwaymen continued to exercise the trade followed by Claude Duval, Capt. Maxhead and Dick Turpin, says a writer in a London paper. They were as bold as ever they had been, and the travellers they met the "Stand and deliver!" and then robbed, as timorous as of yore.

The great heaths and commons of Wimbledon, Putney, Hounslow and Finchley, spreading out on every side of London, afforded good cover to these gentry; but not only London's outskirts were thus infested. Outside every country town similar enterprising fellows awaited, on the evening of market-day, the returning farmers with their gold, for which they had exchanged their cattle, grain or dairy produce.

It was these well-recognised dangers that led to the foundation of the banking firm of Smith, Payne & Smith, at Nottingham, early in the 18th century. The bank was started when Thomas Smith, described as "a respectable draper," began to take charge of the moneys of his customers, rather than that they should run the risk of being robbed, and perhaps murdered, on their way home.

Presently Smith allowed his depositors interest on their cash. So the draper became a banker and removed to London, where, some years ago, the firm of Smith, Payne & Smith became amalgamated with the Union Bank of London. But between these events Smith became a wealthy man and titles. The chief descendant of the "respectable draper" is Lord Carrington, who abandoned the name of Smith and adopted that of "Carrington."

The dangers of going home from market with well-lined pockets are illustrated in the story of a highwayman who was accustomed to lurk in the dark lanes outside Hertford. His name was Clibborn. A pieman by trade, he stood on market-days in Hertford's streets selling his wares and noticing the farmers being paid considerable sums. It occurred to him that he might intercept some of these market-folk on their way home; and for a time he did very well.

But on December 28, 1782, he met his end. Farmer Smith, a servant named Shock, was driving home when, near Queen Hoo Hall, close by Datchworth, they were halted by a call to "Stand and deliver!" It was Clibborn, who seized hold of the horse's reins. The farmer jumped down to struggle with him, but Clibborn, a powerful man, got him down, and was in the act of unclasping a knife to stab him, when the farmer called out to his servant, "Shock, Shock, or I am a dead man!" Shock fired his blunderbuss, and Clibborn was shot dead.

A wooden post, bound with iron, was set up on the spot; and is said to be driven through Clibborn's body, to which end every passer-by came in that country as everywhere.

"The Lost Chord" was composed under the most harrowing circumstances by Sir Arthur Sullivan, the same man whose collaboration gave to the world the unexcelled Gilbert and Sullivan operettas. Oratorios, cantatas, hymns, ballads and carols. The story is that a few months after Sullivan accepted the post of principal of a music-school he received news of the serious illness that had befallen the only brother. For two weeks Sullivan kept a solemn vigil as he sat up with his brother night and day. One evening while the end was rapidly approaching the brother fell asleep and sank into a peaceful sleep. His devoted attendant, sitting at his bedside, dropped his head on the piano-key by Adelaide Anne Proctor, the poetess, as a slight relief from the tenseness of his present circumstances. He let the poem run over again and found the verses appealing to his sensitive nature. A sheet of foolscap was at hand, and he set to, began composing. He really knew not what he was writing, but he "struck one chord of music" and the notes, forming slowly in his mind, began to take definite shape. As he kept writing, the music echoed the words, and the words within him, "quieting pain and sorrow." And thus through the long weary hours of the night, as his brother lay in his death-like sleep, Sullivan gave to the world "The Lost Chord," in 1877.

Easy Immobilization.

In birds and animals immobilization can be occasioned at will. In the seventh century Kircher immobilized fowls merely by turning them upon their backs. The experiment can be successfully made with any kind of bird. I have performed it with sparrows, with a wryneck and with the finch immediately after their capture, thus excluding all idea of training. Similar results can be obtained with various mammals, especially with mice.—Exchange.

Relation of Man's Color to Salt.

An eminent scientist, speaking of the significance of common salt, states that one's color is dependent upon salt. If your ancestors ate much salt your complexion is dark, your complexion is fair. In Northern Europe, for example, where there has always been an abundance of salt, the inhabitants are white. In China, Greenland, Korea and India, where salt is obtainable, but not abundant, the color is yellow. On the plains of America and the Malay Peninsula, where the lack of good transportation makes salt hard to get, color is brown. And finally, in West and Central Africa, in many sections in which salt is actually unknown, man is black.

Crippled.

Man (standing on corner): "Could you give a poor cripple enough for a cup of coffee and a sandwich?"

Generous Old Lady: "Why, my poor fellow, how are you crippled?"

"Financially."

SMUGGLING IN ENGLAND.

Silk Stocking and Watch That Cost Two Hundred Pounds.

Nearly everyone who goes abroad for a holiday nowadays seems, as a matter of course, to evolve some little plan for smuggling on the home-ward journey, says the London Tit-Bits.

But that game is not worth the candle—as was recently demonstrated by the fine which was imposed on when they fined a man £200 for attempting to smuggle two pairs of silk stockings and a watch.

The new silk duties in Britain have created a tremendous amount of work for the Customs officer in the Daily Mirror, and the feminine passion for silk hose has placed more than one stern, flint-eyed officer in most embarrassing position. For a common trick of smugglers is to wear two, or three, or even half-a-dozen pairs of stockings.

Still, silk stockings do not claim all our attention. Huge hauls of tobacco have been made quite recently.

One lot which came to my notice was very cleverly concealed in enormous rolls of paper—such as one sees on lorries outside printers' offices.

At a passing glance these rolls seemed quite enough; but the steel probe of the examining officer revealed that the centre of them was a tunnel which concealed a fine Havana pipe, packed with bags of saccharine, the duty on which amounted to several thousand pounds sterling.

Men's hats, too, are in vogue just now. They arrive in large boxes, labelled "Hats," but the name on each article bears the name and trademark of reputable British makers.

This form of smuggling is particularly mean, and when we have seized the goods we usually give every assistance to the British hat-makers in any prosecution they may undertake.

Brandy and other spirits have always been a favorite field for smugglers.

In the good old days, however, it was some small consolation to know that the forbidden liquor was genuine; but to-day the greater part of it is "duff" stuff.

Scores of cases of spirits are regularly captured which contain bottles bearing the genuine labels of well-known matured whiskies, brandies, and so on, but proving on examination to be the product of a secret still.

So there is not so much honor among thieves as is generally supposed.

Scent invariably lures women into the net; and many tears have been shed when, say, a pint of the most exquisite perfume has been discovered nestling in a nightdress at the bottom of a trunk.

It is funny, too, the Customs officer learns that it is sometimes hard to do his duty.

Cigars, tobacco, cigarettes, cameras, firearms, feathers for hats, every kind of contraband, fill the Customs store in London, and all are testimony to the efficiency of a service which is not too popular with the public.

"THE LOST CHORD."

The Story Behind This Popular Song.

In the stillness of the night and in the moments of death's delight angel's-ears born one of the most beautiful of the Sullivan's delight "The Lost Chord." It was popular before the end that it reached the heart of a nation. No ballad can accomplish this unless it can feel the throbbing pulse of humanity. Written in England by a great composer it proved that songs of sentiment and of quality will ever have entrance in that country as everywhere.

"The Lost Chord" was composed under the most harrowing circumstances by Sir Arthur Sullivan, the same man whose collaboration gave to the world the unexcelled Gilbert and Sullivan operettas. Oratorios, cantatas, hymns, ballads and carols. The story is that a few months after Sullivan accepted the post of principal of a music-school he received news of the serious illness that had befallen the only brother. For two weeks Sullivan kept a solemn vigil as he sat up with his brother night and day. One evening while the end was rapidly approaching the brother fell asleep and sank into a peaceful sleep. His devoted attendant, sitting at his bedside, dropped his head on the piano-key by Adelaide Anne Proctor, the poetess, as a slight relief from the tenseness of his present circumstances. He let the poem run over again and found the verses appealing to his sensitive nature. A sheet of foolscap was at hand, and he set to, began composing. He really knew not what he was writing, but he "struck one chord of music" and the notes, forming slowly in his mind, began to take definite shape. As he kept writing, the music echoed the words, and the words within him, "quieting pain and sorrow." And thus through the long weary hours of the night, as his brother lay in his death-like sleep, Sullivan gave to the world "The Lost Chord," in 1877.

Easy Immobilization.

In birds and animals immobilization can be occasioned at will. In the seventh century Kircher immobilized fowls merely by turning them upon their backs. The experiment can be successfully made with any kind of bird. I have performed it with sparrows, with a wryneck and with the finch immediately after their capture, thus excluding all idea of training. Similar results can be obtained with various mammals, especially with mice.—Exchange.

Relation of Man's Color to Salt.

An eminent scientist, speaking of the significance of common salt, states that one's color is dependent upon salt. If your ancestors ate much salt your complexion is dark, your complexion is fair. In Northern Europe, for example, where there has always been an abundance of salt, the inhabitants are white. In China, Greenland, Korea and India, where salt is obtainable, but not abundant, the color is yellow. On the plains of America and the Malay Peninsula, where the lack of good transportation makes salt hard to get, color is brown. And finally, in West and Central Africa, in many sections in which salt is actually unknown, man is black.

Crippled.

Man (standing on corner): "Could you give a poor cripple enough for a cup of coffee and a sandwich?"

Generous Old Lady: "Why, my poor fellow, how are you crippled?"

"Financially."

Where Weddings Are Rare.

A wedding in St. Paul's Cathedral, England, is an extremely rare event, but there is still living at least one member of the House of Lords who must be keenly interested in the addition and preservation of Wren's beautiful church, because he was married beneath the dome.

This was Lord Redesdale, whose marriage took place in the cathedral in 1896, some years before he succeeded to the title.

Nearly half a century ago a lady mayoress, acting for a bachelor chief magistrate, was married at St. Paul's, the first wedding for over 100 years. And the next was the giving in the daughter of a dean of St. Paul's was led to the altar there.

Awful.

Violette: "I say, what do you think? Jack was held up last night by two men."

Claude: "My hat! Where?"

Violette: "All the way home."

Forests of Camphor.

One of the most important of Japan's monopolies is the camphor production of the island of Formosa. The present area of camphor afforestation is 10,650 acres, and some of the trees are from 500 to 1,000 years old.

Wanted Pleasure Prolonged.

Julia was invited to a birthday party given at an exclusive tearoom. When she was asked to choose dessert she said: "I believe I'll take gum—it will make the party last longer."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Dutch Bulbs

All Varieties

Good Wheat

For Hen Feed

Poultry Spices, Beef Scrap, Tankage

—at—

GEO. E. WINTER,

Seed Store

Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

2 lbs. mixed candy for..... 25c.
Try Tuico Catsup large bottle 23c.
1 can pure jam..... 50c.
20 bars White Naptha Soap..$1.00
24 bars Lennox Soap.....$1.00
1 lb. mixed nuts for..... 23c.
1 lb. shortening for..... 15c.
1 lb. shelled Walnuts..... 40c.
2 lbs. raisins..... 25c.
1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. peanuts..... 18c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS

end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction-pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The only complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Electrical Goods.

Electric Irons, Toasters, Heaters, make useful and acceptable Christmas gifts. See them at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

See Lille's Grey Shoppe first, advertised on front page.

Choice cordwood and hardwood slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 356-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d

Dr. James Third, a well-known Kingston doctor died at Kingston on Thursday last and the funeral took place on Saturday afternoon.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold their regular monthly meeting in the Library, Dec. 29th, at three o'clock.

Miss Kathleen Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, was operated on for appendicitis in Kingston General Hospital on Sunday morning.

The U. E. L. Chapter, I.O.D.E., have pleasure in announcing the names of the two prize winners of the highest marks in history in the Entrance Examinations. The successful students are Miss Dorothy Spraggett, of Bay Bay, and Henry Spearing, of Bath. Congratulations are extended to both these young people. The presentation of prizes will take place at the Commencement Exercises on Thursday evening, Jan. 7th, 1926.

Mr. Wm. Lane, Denbigh, is the possessor of a couple of interesting relics, which were picked up years ago near Cork, Ireland. One is a brass barrelled blunderbuss with a spring bayonet, which was used in Ireland in 1848. Mr. Lane also has a flint and steel pistol of the same period. Both are in first class condition and Mr. Lane would be willing to dispose of them. He has had both since he was 8 years old and he is now a little over 85.

Agnes A. Cadman, beloved wife of Mr. Wm. H. Cadman, of North Fredericksburgh, passed away on Thursday last after a lengthy illness. Deceased was a very estimable lady and enjoyed the friendship of a very large circle of friends, who will regret her demise. Besides her husband she leaves four daughters, Mrs. Bloomfield, Mrs. F. Allison, Mrs. W. G. Fretts, Mrs. Tillotson Asselstine. The funeral took place from her late residence on Saturday morning to Riverview cemetery.

Mrs. Ada Smith, a resident of Ernesttown Township, found her chickens disappearing and set a trap for the thief. In the trap she caught a silver fox, which was claimed by Mrs. Bernice McDonald, who has a fox farm a short distance from the Smith place. Mrs. McDonald took the fox and Mrs. Smith sued for its return. The case was heard at Napanee on Monday and the judgment of the court was that the fox belongs to Mrs. Smith, who caught it in her trap and Mrs. McDonald must return the fox or pay $100.00 for it, with costs.

It Depends.

Whether a woman is good-looking depends largely on whether you are speaking of her face or to her face.—Wilmington News.

Scrappy Pair.

"I was single, and had a dog's life," said the widower. "I married and had a cat and dog's."—Exchange.

In a Restaurant.

"Waiter, bring me a glass of water. I want to strengthen this soup."

Hear that FREED-EISEMANN Radio at Vine's Electric Shop. Open every night until Christmas. 3-b

MARRIAGES

Ashley—Marker—At Trinity Parsonage, on Saturday, December 19th, 1925, by Rev. W. H. Tanton, Dr. W. A. Ashley, of Napanee, to Ida Vivian Harker, of Sydenham.

DEATHS

Cadman—At North Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, Dec. 17th, 1925, Agnes A., beloved wife of Mr. William H. Cadman, aged 75 years, 8 months.

Foote—At Ernesttown on Wednesday, Dec. 16th, 1925, Emma Foote, aged 65 years.

Hanlan—At Holland, Man., on Thursday, Dec. 17th, 1925, John Hanlan, aged 68 years, formerly of Adolphustown.

Milligan—At Centreville, on Saturday, December 19th, 1925, Blanche M. Milligan, aged 48 years, 5 months.

Richards—At Napanee, on Friday, Dec. 18th, 1925, Mrs. Ann Richards, in her 95th year.

In loving memory of Arthur Plumley, who died December 1917.

Eight years ago since that sad day
Never shall his memory fade,
Loving thoughts will always linger
Around the grave where he is laid.

Wife and Son.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. J. S. Benn spent last week with her sister in Newburgh.

Mr. Reginald Wiseman is home from Boston for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Gertie Bowen, Desoronto, is spending the winter with relatives in Western Canada.

Mr. Chas. Switzer returned on Sunday from Detroit to spend Christmas with his family here.

Miss Elizabeth Waller is home from New York to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Misses Marion and Alma Wales are home from Toronto to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Miss Irene Pringle left on Monday for Wilkinsburg, Pa., to spend a month with her sister, Mrs. G. B. Fuller.

Mr. Jacob Freits, of Detroit, arrived home this week to spend the holidays with his family.

Mr. Thos. Manion, Jr., of Detroit, is spending the Christmas holidays with his family on Mill street.

Mr. Burton Vandebogart, Port Huron, Mich., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vandebogart, Richmondd.

Mr. Arthur Wagar, of the Bank of Montreal staff, Montreal, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ella Wagar.

Mrs. C. Keane, Spirit River, Alta., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Scott.

Mr. C. L. Murray, of the Collegiate staff, is spending his holidays at Prescott.

Miss Tillie Waller, Kingston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe left on Tuesday to spend Christmas with their son, Mr. Morris Wolfe, Detroit, Mich.

Miss Emmons, Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Bogart.

Chief Barrett and Mr. W. H. Barrett have been in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shorey left on Tuesday to spend the winter with their son at St. Anne de Bellevieve, Que.

Miss Helen Davy returned from McDonald College on Friday, to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy.

Mr. Ernie Jones, of Hamilton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Graham, John street.

Miss Muriel Paul, Hamilton, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Miss Edith Johnston, McDonald College, is visiting her father, Mr. Harry Johnston, Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Regan, London, England, are guests of Mrs. Regan's brother, Mr. Alex MacGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Trenouth and Miss Sheridan are spending Christmas at Bowmanville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Henderson, and daughter Catherine, are spending Christmas at Collingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Agnew, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., and Miss Amy Agnew, Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hansauld.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPherson, and Mr. D. Roffey are spending Christmas at Stratford.

Miss Helen Loyst is home from the College of Education, Toronto, to spend the holidays at her home here.

Miss Rheder is spending the holidays at her home in Paris.

Mrs. C. W. Guess leaves on Wednesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Guess, Oakville.

Miss Mildred Brown is here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Brown.

Mr. E. W. Grange, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. A. W. Grange, who is still very ill.

Miss White, of the Collegiate staff, is spending the holidays at her home in Lindsay.

Mrs. O. C. Lailey, Toronto, and Mrs. Morin, Bath, Me., are visiting their mother, Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Miss Muriel Paul, B.A., of the Central Collegiate, Hamilton, arrived home Saturday evening to spend her holidays with her parents at "Elm Lodge."

Rev. Principal McGreer and Mrs. McGreer, Lennoxville, Que., will spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. McGreer, Desoronto Road.

Messrs. W. G. Richards, Akron, Ohio, John A. Richards, Weston, J. G. Richards, Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. J. H. Johnston, Toronto, were in Napanee last week attending the funeral of their mother, the late Mrs. Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Will J. Garrett, who have been spending several weeks with Napanee friends, left for Toronto on Friday, where they will spend Christmas with Mrs. Garrett's sister, before returning to their home in Vancouver B.C.

Kitty Danced—And Now She Pays

She is tall and slender, with coquettish blue eyes and hair that is very definitely auburn, bobbed, of course, for Kitty is nothing, if not up-to-date. Yet her up-to-dateness didn't include the ability to guard her health. Dances and parties, cold and weak spells, then more parties and more sick spells brought on what her mother might have foreseen had she lived.

No, you can't blame Kitty. Her youth, her prettiness and her popularity were false friends to her. She is only 18. Another year in the kindly care of the Muskoka Women's Hospital for Consumptives, where expert medical attention and nursing are here, will perhaps see her restored to health and usefulness.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 725 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AT GRACE CHURCH

"The Star Shines in the East again,
A Great Light Radiates from Locarno"

As the little Town of Bethlehem attracts again the wondering gaze of the Nations, a new day of hope has dawned and a new world order has begun.

At Locarno, on October Sixteenth, a new hope in the hearts of Men was kindled. It is hailed everywhere as a sure Salvation for the ills of a war-weary world. Two great countries have pledged never again to resort to war with each other, while three other equally great nations are joint guarantors of the security of the peace-pact. The great Nations of Europe have pledged a lasting friendship, a brotherhood which places their people in a new atmosphere of faith and good-will. Surely a new Great Light of Hope, brilliant in splendour, is shining in Europe—a wonderful Christmas gift to all the nations of the world.

Energies and monies expended on war will now be devoted to the Arts of Peace. Th spirit of good-will is abroad as never before and we will continue to seek new Bethlehems for the promise of the fulfilment of the divine ideals for human lives.

This store, the Management, and all it's employees, have had a good year. They feel kindly to the public who have dealt so kindly by them. So why shouldn't we wish our great host of friends

"A Very Merry Christmas"

Again we join you in the peace and joy of Christmastide saying with Tiny Tim—"God Bless Us Every One."
Again let us join with the Heavenly Host in singing the first Christmas Carol

"Glory to God in the Highest,
And on Earth Peace, Good-will toward Men."

The Robinson Company Limited

Toys and Games

Priced at 25c. Each

Miniature wash boards
Drums
Scales
Frisky pups
Games
Balls, brightly colored
Strings of Beads.
Miniature irons.
Checkers
Dominoes
Pistols
Pucks
Little Carpenter setts

Toys and Games

Priced 40c. to 50c. Each

Books for teen age girls
Large colored Balls
Boxes of Paints
Parcheesi (game)
Motor boats
Trains that run on tracks
Teddy Bears
Book on Radio
Sleeping and character Dolls
Alabama Coon Jigger
Baby Plates (fancy)
Dapple Grey Horses

Toys and Games

Priced 75c. and $1 Each

Toy Telephones
Toy Pianos that play
Tinkertoy builders
Big Teddy Bears
Real Baby Dolls with Blankets
Spark Plug
Bucking Broncho
Table Tennis
Pony Race (game)
Puzzle Blocks
Wind-up Toys galore
Sets of Dishes

Toys and Games

Priced from $1 to $5

Baby and Mama Dolls
Shoo-fly Rockers
Kindergarten Setts (table and chairs)
Go-Carts and Doll Carriages
Electric and wind-up Trains
Steam Engines
Magic Lanterns
Meccano setts of steel
Friction cars and engines
Transformers
Tennis Racquets
Coaster Sleighs

Choose Your Last Minute "Toy" Requirements At ROBINSON'S

We purposely planned to have generous assortments for late shoppers.

Reinforcements coming in as we go to press make our Toy stock surprisingly varied and complete.

See our Toys that teach. Toys that actually work. Toys that go on land or on water. Toys for building all sorts of things (Mecanno setts) Express Trains, Fire Engines, Menageries.

See the greatest Miniature Beauty Show ever assembled—Dolls of all ages, sizes, complexions.

Note these suggestions we have grouped at various prices from Toy-land.

Here also are Gift Suggestions

Garnered from other Departments about the Store, embracing Gifts for Every Member of the Family

Gifts for Grandma

Heavyweight Kimonos
Flannelette Gowns
Warm Sweater Coat
Comfortable Bed Socks
Fur Collared Winter Coat
Dainty Tea Aprons
Woollen Blankets, pairs or singles
Silk Gloves, wool lined. Kid Gloves.
Handkerchiefs. Wool Hose
Wool Underwear

Gifts for Mother

Luxurious Fur Coat
Satin Afternoon Dress
House Sweater
Gaily decorated Rubber Aprons
Cover for Bridge Table
Buffet setts in 3 pieces
Serving Trays in two shapes
Useful Gloves, wool lined.
Silk Hose, Silk and Wool Hose
Silk Vests and Bloomers

Gifts for Bachelor Sister

Silk, Satin or Crepe Kimonos
Rayon Lingerie and Bloomers
Knitted Sport Suits
Silken and Wool Scarfs
Formal Party Dress
Fur Coat in sport model
Boudoir Lamps
Boxed Stationery
Dozen Bath Towels
Silk Hose

Gifts for School Girls

Chappie Coats and Pullover Sweaters
Wigwam Windbreakers and Wool Gloves
Donegal Tweed Sport Knickers
Fur-trimmed School Coat
School Dress of Flannel or Jersey
Hose and Handkerchiefs
Separate Sport Skirts
Wool Togues, white and colored
N. C. I. School Middies
Gymnasium Pleated Bloomers

Gifts for the Baby

Iceland Lamb Carriage Pockets
Brushed and plain Teddy Bear Suits
Dainty Washable Dresses
Bonnets, Pullovers, Leggings
Cosy Shawls in Scotch wool
Rattles and Baby Dolls
Wool Mitens, Bibs
Wool Hose, Socks
Warm Winter Coats (white)
Kenwood Crib Blankets

Gifts for Girl Friends

Lace-trimmed Brassieres
Silk Envelope Chemise
Indian Boudoir Slippers and Caps
Durable Travelling Cases
Scotch Wool Scarfs
Evening Jazz Garters
Warm Bed Socks
Corsage Flowers for dress or coat
Gloves, kid or wool
Under Hose

Store will be Opened

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday Evenings from 7.30 to 9.30

Gifts for Grandpa

Stanfield's Warm Underwear
All Wool Scarf
Heavy Warm Trousers
Warm Sweater Coat
Overcoat or Fur Coat
Warm, all wool Sox
Heavy Waistcoat
Flannel Shirt
Mackinaw Reefer
Handkerchiefs

Gifts for Dad

Smokers Sett in Mahogany
Lined or Unlined Gloves
Dressing Gown
Neckties
Handkerchiefs
Warm, durable Fur Coat
Bath Robe
House Coats
Suit of Clothes
"Aberly" Sweater Coat

Gifts for Big Brother

Peccary Hog Gloves
Fancy Hose
Silk Neckwear
Scotch Wool Scarfs
Fancy Shirts
Belt, with Initial Buckle
Boxed Armlets or Suspenders
Initialled Handkerchiefs
Tuxedo Suit
Fine Overcoat

Gifts for Teen Age Boys

Pullover Sweaters
Cadet Gloves
"Aberley" Sweater Coats
Suit with Bloomers
Fancy Shirts
Cuff Links
Winter Caps
Neckwear
Wool Scarfs
Overcoat

Gifts for Little Brother

Middy Suits
Buster Overcoats
Stockings
"Snugs" for Nighties
Wool Toques
Penman's "Préferred" Underwear
Fancy Colored Blouses
Knickers
All Wool Jerseys
Oliver Twist Suits

Gifts for The Home

Barrymore Rugs and Mats
Smyrna Hearth Mats
Sett of English Dinnerware
Sherbet Glasses
Aluminumware Setts and Pieces
Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Curtains and Blinds
Blankets and Comforters
Linens and Towels

Quality,
Service,
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.